

THE CHRONICLES

BREEDING POLO HUNTING A SPORTING JOURNAL SHOWING CHACING RACING

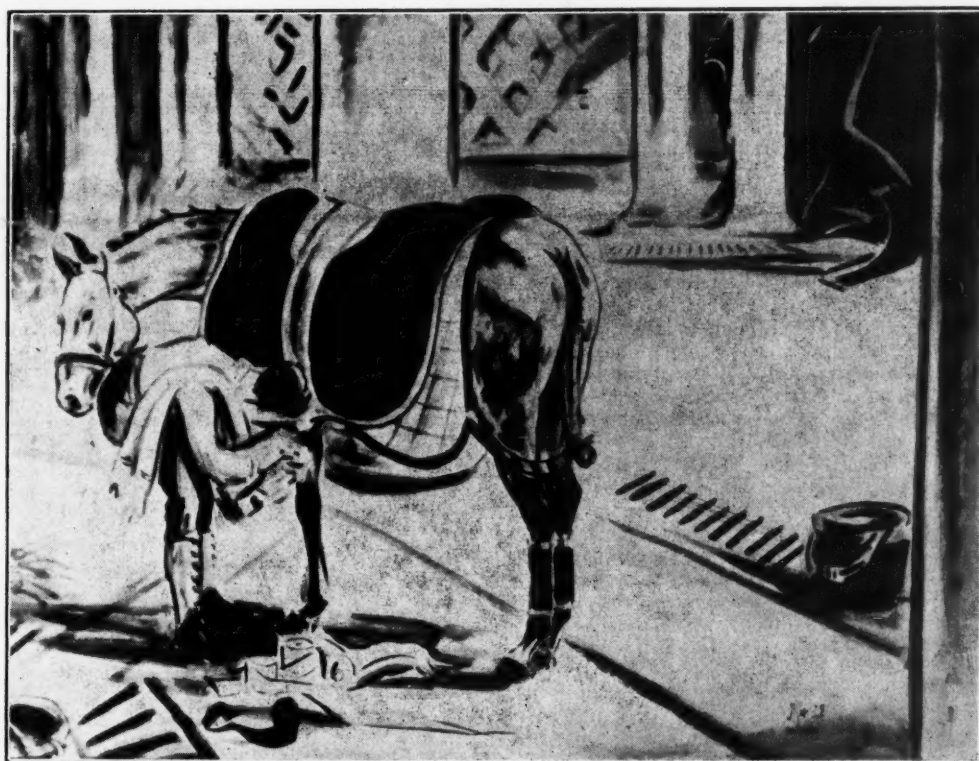
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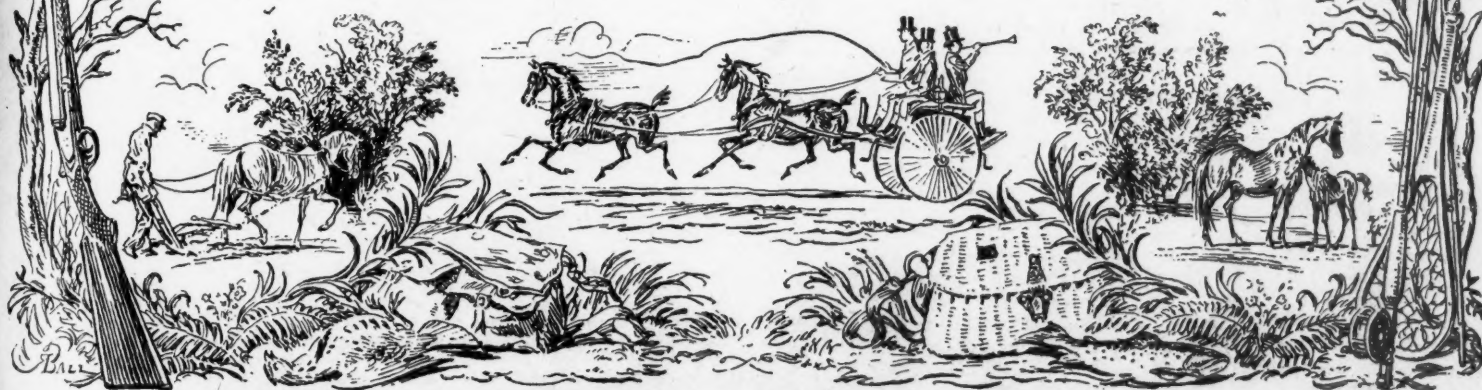
DRAGONSTOWN AT RATHGONNONSTOWN STABLE

Painted by James Reynolds



Owned by Melville Church II.

Details Page 8.



AMERICA'S HUNTS AUTHORITY

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The Chronicle

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DEVELOPING AN ESPRIT DE CORPS

Controversies such as that recently concluded between an exhibitor in Illinois, a recognized senior judge in Virginia and the American Horse Shows Association are unfortunate. They tend to cast doubt in people's minds about the judging system and where they impugn the motives behind one of the ablest of our senior judges, they tend to discredit the value of horse shows not only in particular, but throughout the country. When one considers that showing must depend on the ability of its judges and that on the exhibitors' confidence in this ability rests their willingness to enter their horses in public competition, not too much can be said in favor of strengthening the panel of judges, as well as giving them the support they must have if they are to make unbiased decisions.

Last year the American Horse Shows Association went exhaustively into the whole judging picture. Mr. Van Sinderen appointed a judging committee under Whitney Stone to sift all suggestions and to present a plan that would provide a better system of selecting judges. Mr. Stone's recommendations were subsequently put into the form of an amendment to the rules of the association which in essence, called for review of all applicants by a horse show judging committee and selection by the association only after due consideration of each applicant's merits. This is a great improvement over the old system of selection of judges upon the endorsement of the applicants' friends and acquaintances.

It would seem, however, that there are still doubts in many minds of the ability of show judges to assess the merits of individual horses and to place them as their knowledge dictates. Objections such as that raised recently by Mr. Evans of Chicago are unfortunate, not only because they raise doubts in other people's minds, but they are doubly unfortunate by showing a lack of confidence in our system as a whole. Judges recognized by the American Horse Shows Association should be completely above reproach. They should be proud of their standing as recognized judges and should enjoy as a group the confidence and support of every exhibitor.

Through some means there must be developed an esprit de corps, which will influence many more horsemen of ability to aspire to judge and which will prove beyond a shadow of doubt in exhibitors' minds that they have the best talents available when they exhibit their horses. Can Mr. Stone's committee do this? It is undoubtedly the best system yet devised as it leaves the selection up to the judgment of able and unbiased horsemen, but how can these horsemen tell whether the applicants they select are going to make good judges?

To be a good judge, a man must be born with an innate sense of proportion. He must be able to carry in his mind's eye a picture of the perfect horse and when the horse before him fails to measure up to this standard to detect the points that are wrong. His mind must be orderly. He must be neat and quick in his thinking; he must not be easily ruffled. He must be able to put down what he sees on a card not alone for his own satisfaction, but for the satisfaction of exhibitors who question his observations. These are personal characteristics which even the applicant himself may not know if he or she possess, until they have been tried and tested. Why not, therefore, offer classes for these applicant judges, why not test their abilities much as young horsemen are tested in the MacLay and National horsemanship awards? Why not have a national judging award?

If each recognized show offered a prize for a judging class, designating preferably a model or in the ring performance class, those with outstanding ability to judge might soon be sorted. Horses in these classes would be judged by the regular recognized judge, but at the same time by the judging contestants. The ability of each applicant to fill out his judges' card, to observe blemishes, to detect performance would be duly noted. It would only remain for each card to be checked and marked by the judge in comparison with his own observations. Those contestants who had won judging awards would be eligible to compete for a national judging trophy at the National Horse Show in Madison Square Garden. They would also be asked to take a test offered by the judging committee of the American Horse Shows Association on rules, conformation and requisites of a judge. If they passed this they might then be recognized by the Association as an American Horse Show judge.

Just as those who have won the MacLay or National horsemanship

ship awards are recognized beyond question and given the respect due them as fine horsemen, so judges who had won a required number of judging awards, would have earned a real reputation and an irrefutable claim to be considered qualified to judge at recognized shows. By such steps can an esprit de corps be built, the same kind of spirit so essential in the success of any smooth working team, whether it be the Marines at Guadalcanal, the ball team that won the pennant, or the United States Equestrian candidates at Indiantown Gap. Each has a pride in its ability that transmits its confidence to others and that keeps down the anger of critics before such criticism can be put into harmful words.

Letters To The Editor

Objection Withdrawn

Editor's Note: The following culminates a correspondence which commenced after the National Horse Show at the Garden between Wilson Evans of Chicago, Adrian Van Sinderen, President of the American Horse Shows Association and Christopher Greer, one of the judges at the National. Mr. Evans' original letter was published in The Chronicle on December 1, 1950. In it he wrote, as a member of the Oakbrook Hunt, objecting strongly to what he termed the "commercial angle that may enter into judging" and suggesting that the rules of the Association be amended to prevent any professional horse dealer from acting as a judge at recognized shows.

Mr. Greer, although he is in no respects a professional horseman, racing and showing for pleasure felt Mr. Evans' remarks should not go unchallenged as they referred pointedly to him. He filed a protest with the American Horse Shows Association urging them to bring this matter to a head and to support him as a recognized senior judge of the American Horse Shows Association. The Association investigated the matter, checked the judges' cards, found all three judges unanimous in their agreement over the judging of the hunt team class and asked Mr. Evans to withdraw his statements. These remarks had cast doubt in people's minds on the decision made at the Garden, which placed a team from the Piedmont Hunt in Virginia over a team from the Oakbrook Hunt in Illinois.

Dear Mr. Greer:

On February 19th I wrote you inviting you to meet me in New York City, but since I have had no reply am now writing you this letter.

Although I can never concur with the placing in Class 98 of the 1950 National Horse Show, I of course recognize that such placing involves matters upon which judgment can vary considerably.

I am deeply regretful that in my letter of November 16, 1950 to Mr. Van Sinderen, President of the American Horse Shows Association, I made any statement indicating that the placing in question was activated by a commercial motive on the part of any of the judges. I am sure you will appreciate that often in the excitement of an event, one makes a statement which, with the passage of time and upon more mature reflection, he sincerely wishes had not been uttered. I hope you will regard any objectionable statements in my letter in this light and accept my apology for the same.

I am hopeful that before long I shall have the pleasure of meeting you and that this unpleasant experience will not stand in the way of the development of a pleasant acquaintance between us.

Sincerely,
Wilson Evans

6221 West 66th Place
Chicago 38, Ill.

Dear Mr. Evans:

I have received your letter of February 27th in which you apologize to me for the attitude of condemnation you took pertaining to the decision of class 98 of the National Horse Show of 1950.

It is easy to understand the disappointment experienced by you due to the decision, inasmuch as it was the one class you wished to win. I voted, however, for the hunt team that, in my opinion, was the best one in the ring that evening and that opinion has not changed.

I accept your apology and hope

we will meet personally under more pleasant circumstances in the near future.

Sincerely yours,

Christopher M. Greer

Woodbox
Middleburg, Va.

More Dressage

Dear Sir:

I am looking over The Chronicle again and see in the Feb. 2 issue the fine "Letter to The Editor" by Mr. Bill Broadnax, 241 Hamilton Hall, State College, Penna.

We certainly should have more gentlemen like Col. I. L. Kitts and Maj. Stjernholm and Col. John Wofford, as well as Fritz Stecken mentioned in an article with photos, by Capt. Edward L. Bimberg in your Jan. 19 issue. "The more the merrier"; but only quality please! Training dressage horses for the Olympics; but not only for the Olympics; also for exhibition and competition, to waken the interest of the American public; or rather should I say, the American horse sportsman's interest.

There are a few more trainers in this country capable of producing good dressage horses; but those few have not been given a chance. We are not all born with a golden or even silver spoon in our mouths or had the luck to meet the right party. And they themselves have not the means to purchase, stable and train such horses, in the long run, for it cannot be done in a short time.

Therefore may I say American sportsmen, those who have the means and interest, get yourselves just a few good horses (individually); engage one of those few good trainers, that can prove through real references and recommendations of parties who actually know about dressage.

Train and later exhibit and show the horses in competitions in horse shows and I'm sure, real sports-minded presidents of horse shows will get greater classes of dressage ridden by amateur pupils.

There will be more Olympics, not only 1952 (if this one comes off) which I sincerely hope and the U. S. A. team must come out on top.

We have material, men and horses, just apply yourselves with devotion, we must succeed.

Put the thing in practice, let it materialize. Let us show the world that also here we can be in the fore. This is certainly one of the finest arts in live sports.

Maybe it should not be I that should say such things, but why should we lay behind, when we have all the material needed right here in these United States.

Very truly yours,

Edward Wulff

Aspin Hill, Rockville, Md.

Enjoys Shrimpton

Dear Sir:

This is just to tell how very much I enjoy reading your new correspondent, Mr. Arnold Shrimpton. It seems to me that he is a great addition to your paper particularly since he reports the facts with the genuine sense of humor one finds in cow camps, logging camps, bivouacs, country stores or any place where the telling of tales is the chief—sometimes only—form of entertainment.

More power to both The Chronicle and to Mr. Shrimpton.

Sincerely yours,

Randolph Tayloe

Berryville, Va.

BREEDING



AND

Racing

A SECTION
DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS
OF THE TURF

Thoroughbreds

**Yildiz Steps Up To Take The Flamingo;
Jet Master and Blue Revoke Split Hialeah
Juvenile Stakes; Dictionary Consistent**

Joe H. Palmer

The Flamingo Stakes' supplied additional proof that Larry MacPhail's General Staff is not going to relish distance. With a furlong to go he moved up and got his head in front of Yildiz, which had just shaken off the early leader, Safety. Then he ran completely out of strength and finished eighth. I'd guess that a mile is going to be his top distance in good company, and maybe he'll like seven furlongs better.

Battle Morn was a worse disappointment. He was drawn on the outside of the twelve-horse field, and he lost some ground on the first turn, where he was ninth. But he was outside the field down the backstretch, clear of trouble, and his only difficulty was that he could not answer when Atkinson went to the whip on the last turn. I think he can do better than he did in the Flamingo, but not enough better to be a classic prospect.

Yildiz was winning his first stakes, though he had beaten Timely Reward, the runner-up, before, as well as Royal Mustang, which was fourth. He's by *Mahmoud, out of the stakes mare Ace Card, already dam of a stakes winner in Post Card. He got a cough last year and couldn't shake it, and after he had raced five times his trainer, Oscar White, gave up on him. His last race, before he came to Hialeah, was last August 8. But he got \$50,000 for this one, so his total earnings are \$59,375. He's won four of ten starts, got three seconds, one third.

Gustave Ring lost a tough race, and at least temporarily the services of a horse, in the feature on March 1. His Jam Session, which pulled up lame, won on his merits by a length and a quarter. Lone Eagle, a \$35,000 purchase recently, was the other half of the entry, and he came storming down in the stretch. If he'd run straight he'd have been an easy second, but he lugged in passing Mill River Stable's Ode, knocking him off stride, and then went on by. Angelo Vasil claimed foul and the claim was allowed. Since Florida has the silly rule permitting stewards to place disqualified horses where they please, instead of last, as is done in the better districts, I thought Jam Session's number might stay up. But there's another rule providing that if part of an entry is disqualified all of it has to be, so Ode was put first, Jam Session and Lone Eagle second and third. Ode is a home-bred, by *Heliopolis, which raced little and badly at two and three, but has been doing much better at four. He was a little lucky to get this one, though, for the first two horses were better than he was.

The Hialeah Juvenile Stakes on February 28 proved, if proof were needed, that Jet Master, from the Marlboro Stud Farm of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Eitinger, was the best of the 2-year-olds at Hialeah. The race was drawn into two divisions, because there were 21 actual starters and four late scratches. It was notable that the scratches all came from the second division, which was the one into which Jet Master was drawn. Union Lady and Prize Ring were also in this division, and it was obvious

that it was considerably tougher than the first.

Jet Master, with Hedley Woodhouse up, was hustled out of the gate, swerved a little, and then straightened out and outran his field. He won by a length and a half, which is the smallest margin he has won by in his four starts, from Union Lady, and it was four lengths more back to Prize Ring, which bobbed about for a while and got pretty well behind the leaders, then was running with a good deal of determination at the end.

The winner equaled the fastest time at the meeting for the three-furlong races, getting down the chute in :32-4/5. This time had been equaled on February 22 by Russell Firestone's Brookridge, a Brookfield colt which could conceivably have given Jet Master a struggle, but had bucked his shins before the Juvenile was run. Jet Master is a son of Jet Pilot, and was bred by his owner. He has four straight now, and while I think he's very good, he may not have anything more than speed. Of course Battlefield had about the same history last year, and went on to become the leading 2-year-old of the year. Someway I keep remembering Albatross, which swept through the Florida season of 1941, and then never was any more good until he got to racing over hurdles several years later.

Still, some pretty fair horses have raced in this stakes, some of the winners being Constant Wife, Goldey F., True North, and Education, and the placed horses including Roman, Deliberator, Angelic, and Third Degree.

The first division was of lesser quality, and was run in :33-4/5, which is just ordinary. F. W. Hooper's Count Galla was favorite, and he had an outside post position, which seems to help. But he didn't run at all well and was seventh. The second choice, Mrs. Harry Trotsek's Marie Eileen, was a contender all the way but she was beaten a nose by Blue Revoke, owned by Mrs. Laura Birr, whose husband sells Dodge automobiles in Indianapolis. It was the second start for Blue Revoke, which was successfully risked in an \$8,000 claiming race in his first start. He won it, also by a nose, and I doubt that he'll be risked in claimers again. He was bred at W. C. Marshall's Huntslea Farm, near Flemingsburg, Ky., and Mrs. Birr bought him from last year's Keeneland summer sales for \$5,000. He won \$11,712.50 in the Juvenile, so he's well out. Jet Master didn't get as much, by \$600, because he scared out four potential starting fees.

There isn't much question that the most consistent of the 3-year-olds at Hialeah was Mrs. Aksel Wichfeld's Dictionary, by Questionnaire, out of Dog Blessed. He was bred at Charles Nuckols' Hurstland Farm, near Midway, Ky., and Mrs. Wichfeld bought him as a yearling for \$17,700. He didn't race last year, and this season he's started four times, finishing second in all four of them. This isn't exactly the right sort of consistency, but at least he can do the same thing over and over, which is more than anything else of his age could do in February. He gets \$600 a throw, so it will take him a while to get his owner out.

His latest start, on February 27,

Early American Sires

**First Authentic Records Go Back To 1830;
The Sire Whose Get Won the Most Races Was
Considered the Leader In Those Days**

Frank E. Butzow

Chicago: In its editorial "Bloodlines in America" in the annual Stallion Edition (Jan. 26) The Chronicle pointed out that the authentic list of leading sires begins with 1860, when Revenue headed the sire list. The leaders are shown, year by year, in the American Racing Manual, earnings of their get being the factor which determines the leadership.

However, when H. W. Herbert (Frank Forester) published his "The Horse in America" in 1857, he compiled sire records beginning with 1830, showing the number of winners for each sire and the number of races won by the get of each. His figures collected from racing summaries appearing in the Spirit of the Times and elsewhere, have been accepted as standard authority. The sire whose get won the most races has been considered the leader in those years.

There are no reliable figures earlier than 1830. Prior to the Revolution the get of *Fearnought dominated the colonial turf. After the Revolution the leaders were *Medley and *Shark. The rise of the *Diomed came with the 19th century. *Diomed himself was the leader until the close of his career. He died in 1808. For a short period thereafter *Sir Harry was the leader until the get of *Diomed's son, Sir Archy, went into action.

The sweep of the *Diomedes, particularly the Archys, was immense and phenomenal. It is revealed more vividly when the entire Herbert tables for each year are in view. Sir Archy's get began racing in 1814. He was finally over taken by his son Sir Charles in 1830. For a few years in the late 1830's and '40's the imported stallions, *Leviathan and *Priam, broke into the leadership but the banner of the *Diomedes was upheld, first by Medoc, later by Wagner and Boston of the *Diomed tribe, with *Glencoe their great rival.

Following is the list of leading sires from 1830 to 1860, those for 1856 and later having been filled in by the late historian, John L. Her-

found him favorite, and he got to the front in mid-stretch. Despite everything Ted Atkinson could hit him with, which was a good deal, he was caught at the end and beaten a neck by John Marsch's All Sable, a first-starter by Free for All which won two of his owner's considerable collection of Futurities.

Another piece of consistency was shown by Sabaeon, which now belongs to J. L. Younghusband's Valley View Farm, because his breeder and former owner, Charles T. Fisher's Dixiana, put him in a \$12,000 claiming race on February 24 and lost him. He's a 4-year-old by Challedon out of Far Star, and he did not race until this year, being unsound. Now he's raced four times and won four races, and in his first start for his new owner he beat Alphabetical, which has placed in stakes at the meeting. His first three races were at six furlongs, his fourth at seven. He beat Alphabetical only a nose, but he stood a long drive to do it, and he was holding on at the end.

vey, all based on the number of races won:

Year	Sire	Races
1830	Sir Charles (1816) by Sir Archy	38
	Sir Archy (1805) by *Diomed	35
1831	Sir Charles	19
	Sir Archy	15
1832	Sir Charles	43
	Sir Archy	26
1833	Sir Charles	23
	American Eclipse (1814) by Duroc son of *Diomed	22
1834	Monsieur Tonson (1822) by Pacolet	23
	Bertrand (1821) by Sir Archy	21
1835	Bertrand	30
	American Eclipse	19
	Monsieur Tonson	19
1836	Sir Charles	28
	Bertrand	24
1837	*Leviathan (1823) by Muley	38
	Sir Charles	37
1838	*Leviathan	92
	American Eclipse	53
	(In 1838 *Leviathan had 34 winners, Bertrand 28; American Eclipse and Sir Charles 25 each.)	
1839	*Leviathan	46
	Medoc (1829) by American Eclipse	34
1840	Medoc	61
	*Leviathan	54
1841	Medoc	54
	*Leviathan	37
1842	*Priam (1827) by Emilius	53
	American Eclipse	30
	(*Leviathan had 20 winners, two more than American Eclipse)	
1843	*Leviathan	26
	*Priam	21
1844	*Priam	26
	*Leviathan	29
1845	*Priam	22
	*Emancipation, by Whisker	17
	(*Leviathan had 14 winners, *Priam, 10; *Emancipation, 7.)	
1846	*Priam	16
	*Glencoe (1831) by Sultan	15
	*Leviathan	15
1847	*Glencoe	34
	Wagner (1834) by Sir Charles	20
	(Wagner led in number of winners, 14; *Leviathan had 12; *Glencoe 11)	
1848	*Leviathan	19
	*Trustee (1829) by Catton	19
	(*Leviathan and Wagner each had 11 winners; *Glencoe, 9; *Trustee, 8.)	
1849	*Glencoe	21
	*Leviathan	16
1850	*Glencoe	22
	Grey Eagle (1835) by Woodpecker	18
	(Boston led in number of winners, 9; *Leviathan had 8; *Glencoe, 7; Grey Eagle, 5.)	
1851	Boston (1833) by Timoleon	31
	Grey Eagle	26
	(Boston had 14 winners, *Glencoe 11; Wagner, 10; Grey Eagle 7.)	
1852	Boston	46
	*Glencoe	23
1853	Boston	56
	*Glencoe	33
1854	*Glencoe	56
	Boston	50
1855	*Glencoe	42
	Wagner	25
1856	*Glencoe	45
	Wagner	37
1857	*Glencoe	63
	Wagner	37
1858	*Glencoe	60
	*Albion (1837) by Cain or Actaeon	26
	*Yorkshire (1834) by St. Nicholas	26
1859	Albion	37
	*Glencoe	27
1860	(From here on the leading sires are listed according to earnings by their get.)	

In 1860 Revenue (1843) by *Trustee—Rosalie Somers, by Sir Charles, was the leader with 10 winners, 46 races, \$49,450. Revenue was the last horse owned and raced by the "Napoleon of the Turf," William R. Johnson. In 1861 began the long reign of Lexington, interrupted but twice in 18 years (by *Leamington) and continuous for the first 14 years.

From Foaling To Weaning

**Charles A. Asbury and Thomas Piatt Relate
A Few of Their Practices; This Period Is
The Most Enjoyable For the Breeder**

Frank Talmadge Phelps

One of the most enjoyable periods on a horse farm is that during which young foals are learning their way around. The study of bloodlines for mating, and the rather hectic activities connected with breeding and foaling are behind. Now the breeder can "take a breather," and watch the fruit of his plans and care growing toward maturity.

Although this is not generally thought of as a training period, it is the time when the new foals are learning their manners. How they are handled during their first few months of life determines to a great extent whether they will take kindly to the strange surroundings, different attendants and various tasks that they will encounter as they grow older.

The first step in the exploration of the foal's world takes place when he leaves the stall where he was born.

"It's all according to the weather, how soon I turn the foals out after foaling," explained Charles A. Asbury, who, with his son Tom, owns and manages Hedgewood Farm, one of the more successful small Thoroughbred nurseries near Lexington, Ky. "Some late foals, if the weather's nice, I'll turn out the next day. They arrive one night, and they're out the next day."

"Of course, I have some foals now. You sort of have to wait on the weather this time of year. I don't want the foals to lie down on the cold ground, because they'll get sick if they do that; and I don't want the cold rain to fall on them. Later in the year it won't matter so much."

Hedgewood is now the home of the stallions Brookfield, Carrier Pigeon, Fighting Frank and Market Wise. But Charlie Asbury confesses that he enjoys working with the young foals more than any other activity around the farm.

"We halter the foals in two or three days," he went on; "and then we handle them from then on. That way they get used to it."

"It's all according to the foal, how soon we trim the feet. If the foal is straight, I usually start as soon as the baby hoof has grown out. That's not till midsummer."

"If the foal is crooked, I start trying to correct it as soon as possible. But there's really not much you can do with that baby hoof until along about August. Of course, sometimes the hoof will break off; then we smooth it up."

"Around June or July," Mr. Asbury added, "I tie up the mare so the foal can eat. Of course, he eats with the mare right along. But about that time of year I'll tie the mare in the stall after she has eaten. Then the foal will clean up about a gallon of oats, in addition to what he has eaten with the mare."

At Hedgewood the mares and foals are turned out at night during hot weather, and kept in during the day.

One of the most controversial issues in the operation of a stud farm is whether to wean by "the sign"—that is, when the sign of the zodiac is in "the leg." Some breeders swear by the sign; others swear at it. And a lot of others, while disclaiming belief in it, follow it "just in case."

Mr. Asbury's attitude falls somewhat between the two extremes.

"I wean when I get ready to wean," he declared. But he added, "That's usually by the sign, and it seems to work out very well. I don't pay too much attention to it; but some of my men are old-timers and they like to go by the sign. I can't see any harm in it, but I don't know whether it does any good."

"I have the mares and foals in the barn where the foals are going to

stay. We lead the mares to another barn about 1½ miles away—it's actually 3 miles, the way we take them through the fields. We start in the afternoon, so we'll be through before dark; we have to make several trips.

"I put the foals in separate stalls at weaning. I used to put two in a stall, and I suppose I would do it again if I were hard up for room. But I haven't done it the last several years. They seem to get along all right either way."

"The only trouble is, if you put two together, then when you do have to separate them you have the same trouble all over again. So I separate them at weaning and then I don't have to worry about it any more."

"Sometimes a foal on the end will be restless; he'll run up and down the stall. I put him in the middle, where there's another on each side of him; and generally that's it."

"I give the weanlings as much rolled oats as they'll clean up, and turn them out usually in four or five days. After they get outside where they can get some exercise," Mr. Asbury concluded, "they settle down pretty quickly."

Thomas Piatt, the sturdy advocate of American bloodlines, has been breeding race horses at his Brookdale Farm for over half a century. Alor, Escadru, Good Goods, Kings Blue, Third Degree and Xalapa Clown currently occupy the stallion barn of the man who bred Alsab.

"It depends on the day," remarked Tom Piatt, "how soon we get the foals out after foaling. If it's a warm, sunny day, we get them outside in the sun right away. Now, we had a foal arrive night before last, and by 8 or 9 o'clock yesterday he was outside. It was warm yesterday. He's not out today; it's too cold."

But Mr. Piatt differs with some other breeders on certain points of care.

"I don't know who's right," he said modestly, "but I can tell you how we do it."

"I don't believe in haltering foals too early. We gentle 'em and get them used to handling. But I don't like to leave the halter on, because they may catch it in a fence or something and hurt themselves. I usually don't put on a halter until they are about three months old."

"We watch the foals' feet, and trim them as they need it. Of course,

sometimes the hoof will break off, and we have to tend to it. But ordinarily we leave the feet alone until the foals are three or four months old."

"I'm rather old-fashioned about feeding," confessed Alsab's breeder; "I don't believe in giving a foal grain too soon. I don't think it's good for the foal's stomach. You know, you don't feed a baby potatoes when he's a week old."

"We don't give the foals oats until they're about two months old. We have our feed troughs high, so the foal can't get to them 'until we're ready for him to eat. Then we put him a little trough in the corner. Sometimes we tie the mare at her trough while we're feeding the little one."

Mr. Piatt is a strong believer in lots of sunshine for young horses.

"We have the mares and foals out all day, even in summer," he declared. "I turn them out and bring them in myself. We bring them in of a morning and again in the middle of the afternoon, around 4 o'clock, to feed them and to get them used to handling. Sometimes we'll keep a late foal in out of the hot sun. But I want the foals to be out as much as possible."

There is no doubt in Mr. Piatt's mind about the value of weaning by the sign.

"I most certainly wean by the sign," the master of Brookdale asserted; "I'm a great believer in it. I think the mare's udder dries up better, and the foals fret less."

"We turn the mares out in a pasture, where they can't hear the foals holler. I don't know just how far it is from the weaning barn—half a

mile, maybe a mile—out of hollering distance, anyway. We milk the mares for three mornings and then skip a day; by that time they have usually dried up. We turn them out because the exercise in the field keeps their udders from swelling. You put the mares in a stall, and they'll swell on you and give you more trouble."

"I put the weanlings in individual stalls and keep them penned up for five or six days. I don't know as I ever had any particular difficulty with them. We're as quiet as we can be around them; but we work with them, pick up their feet and get them used to us."

"I feed weanlings the regular grain ration," Mr. Piatt added. "Oats and clover hay is my feed, with cracked corn in winter. But very little corn."

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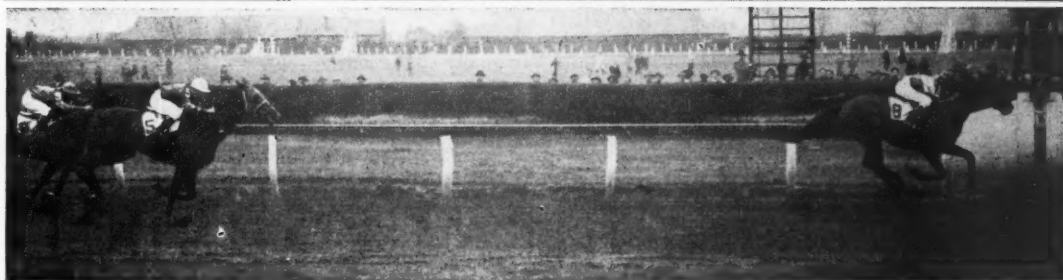
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Entries Close Thurs., March 15, 1951

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SUBURBAN HANDICAP - - - - - \$50,000 Added
To Be Run Wednesday, May 30. One Mile and a Quarter

By subscription of \$100 each, to accompany the nomination. Starters to pay \$500 additional, with \$50,000 added, of which \$10,000 to second, \$5,000 to third and \$2,500 to fourth. A silver cup also to be presented to the owner of the winner. Weights, Friday, May 25. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing.

METROPOLITAN HANDICAP - - - - - \$30,000 Added
To Be Run Saturday, May 19. One Mile

By subscription of \$50 each, to accompany the nomination. Starters to pay \$300 additional, with \$30,000 added, of which \$6,000 to second, \$3,000 to third and \$1,500 to fourth. Weights, Monday, May 14. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A trophy to be presented to the winning owner.

THE TOBOGGAN HANDICAP - - - - - \$20,000 Added
To Be Run Monday, May 14. Six Furlongs (Widener Course)

By subscription of \$50 each, to accompany the nomination. Starters to pay \$200 additional, with \$20,000 added, of which \$4,000 to second, \$2,000 to third and \$1,000 to fourth. Weights, Wednesday, May 9. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A trophy to be presented to the winning owner.

TOP FLIGHT HANDICAP
(Fillies and Mares) - - - - - \$15,000 Added
To Be Run Wednesday, June 20. One Mile and a Sixteenth

By subscription of \$25 each, to accompany the nomination. Starters to pay \$150 additional, with \$15,000 added, of which \$3,000 to second, \$1,500 to third and \$750 to fourth. Weights, Friday, June 15. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A trophy to be presented to the winning owner.

ROSEBEN HANDICAP - - - - - \$10,000 Added
To Be Run Wednesday, June 6. Six Furlongs (Widener Course)

By subscription of \$25 each, to accompany the nomination. Starters to pay \$100 additional, with \$10,000 added, of which \$2,000 to second, \$1,000 to third and \$500 to fourth. Weights, Friday, June 1. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A trophy to be presented to the winning owner.

For Three-Year-Olds

THE WITHERS - - - - - \$25,000 Added
To Be Run Saturday, May 26. One Mile

By subscription of \$50 each, to accompany the nomination. Starters to pay \$250 additional, with \$25,000 added, of which \$5,000 to second, \$2,500 to third and \$1,250 to fourth. 126 lbs.; maidens allowed 5 lbs. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A trophy to be presented to the winning owner. GELDINGS NOT ELIGIBLE.

PETER PAN HANDICAP - - - - - \$20,000 Added
To Be Run Saturday, June 9. One Mile and a Furlong

By subscription of \$50 each, to accompany the nomination. Starters to pay \$200 additional, with \$20,000 added, of which \$4,000 to second, \$2,000 to third and \$1,000 to fourth. Weights, Monday, June 4. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A trophy to be presented to the winning owner.

THE ACORN (Fillies) - - - - - \$20,000 Added
To Be Run Wednesday, May 23. One Mile

By subscription of \$50 each, to accompany the nomination. Starters to pay \$200 additional, with \$20,000 added, of which \$4,000 to second, \$2,000 to third and \$1,000 to fourth. 121 lbs.; maidens allowed 5 lbs. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A trophy to be presented to the winning owner.

THE SWIFT - - - - - \$10,000 Added
To Be Run Wednesday, May 16. Seven Furlongs

By subscription of \$25 each, to accompany the nomination. Starters to pay \$100 additional, with \$10,000 added, of which \$2,000 to second, \$1,000 to third and \$500 to fourth. 126 lbs. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A trophy to be presented to the winning owner.

For Two-Year-Olds

THE JUVENILE - - - - - \$10,000 Added
To Be Run Monday, May 21. Five Furlongs (Widener Course)

By subscription of \$25 each, to accompany the nomination. Starters to pay \$100 additional, with \$10,000 added, of which \$2,000 to second, \$1,000 to third and \$500 to fourth. 117 lbs. Winners of a sweepstakes or two races penalized 5 lbs.; maidens allowed 4 lbs. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A trophy to be presented to the winning owner.

THE FASHION (Fillies) - - - - - \$10,000 Added
To Be Run Tuesday, May 15. Four Furlongs and a Half (Widener Course)

By subscription of \$25 each, to accompany the nomination. Starters to pay \$100 additional, with \$10,000 added, of which \$2,000 to second, \$1,000 to third and \$500 to fourth. 114 lbs. Winners of a sweepstakes or two races penalized 5 lbs.; maidens allowed 4 lbs. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A trophy to be presented to the winning owner.

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The Three Year-Old Puzzle

Stakes Racing Thus Far Has Not Revealed Any Outstanding Kentucky Derby Prospect

Dick Turner

At this writing the Kentucky Derby is less than two months away, yet the 3-year-old picture is scarcely less muddled now than it was last fall when the curtain rang down on the eastern racing season.

Only 35 of the 100 2-year-olds rated by John B. Campbell in his Experimental Free Handicap have started at 3. True enough, winter form is often indicative of nothing, but there have been only half a dozen of these 35 who have shown anything approximating Derby, Preakness or Belmont caliber.

Battle Morn, best remembered for his tendency to race wide at 2, has been at 3 what he was at 2—an in and out. When he is good, which he was in the Tallahassee Purse on February 15 at Hialeah, he is very good, but when he is bad, he is awful. This son of *Blenheim II seems, in fact, to relish losing his races to poor horses, while coming home the winner when placed against the stiffest competition. He could win some important races in 1951, but he doesn't strike many people as an animal of major proportions.

Each year for the past several, Californians have had their hopes aroused by the winter performance of one of their native sons. Last year it was the ill-fated Your Host, who turned out to be quite a horse, after all. This winter Gold Capitol, in winning the Starlet and the Breeders' Champion Stakes, seemed to be the hope of the West in the Run for the Roses, but he has bogged down terribly in recent weeks, and it is highly improbable that he will be able to carry his speed over the 1 1/4-mile Derby distance.

A California performance by an eastern horse—Rough'n Tumble in the Santa Anita Derby, seems likely, however, to have an effect on the 3-year-old picture. There are some people who contend that the Free For All colt wasn't beating anything at Santa Anita, but he won like a good horse—coming from behind with a powerful rush, and he might do, at that. His critics may have forgotten that the Genter youngster ran a creditable 3rd to Battlefield and Big Stretch in the Belmont Futurity, and this fixture attracted perhaps the best field of 2-year-olds seen in action in 1950.

There have been several rather noteworthy lemons uncovered during the winter, horses which were extremely well thought of at 2, but which have shown absolutely nothing to warrant serious consideration at 3. Outstanding in this respect are four colts which come to mind—Pictus, Mohammedan, General Staff and Kings Hope.

Pictus, which was generally conceded to be the best 3-year-old in training at the Fair Grounds this winter, has had the rather distressing experience of being defeated by a number of lesser lights, one of them Bulverde, which did his 1950 racing at an un-Derby-like place named Dade Park. Pictus was rather apt at this game last year, too. He would beat the good ones, lose to the bad.

Mohammedan, which probably is as fast as any 3-year-old in the country at 6 furlongs (he set a new track record for this distance at Santa Anita a month or so ago), can't seem to carry his speed past a mile. He has managed to win at a mile, but staggered out the last sixteenth, and beyond a mile he has been simply over-matched. It is sincerely hoped that his connections won't ruin a fine sprinter in an effort to come up with a Derby horse, a process which has been the downfall of some fleet fellows in other years, notably Wisconsin Boy.

General Staff, which is the ward of Larry McPhail, has come up to his last two efforts looking flat. His was a splendid beginning, too, for his first two efforts of the young season were converted into smashing successes, his winning margins in these allowance affairs being simply a matter of how much the rider chose to get home by. His performance in the

Tallahassee, however, was very dull indeed—he finished absolutely last in a field of 10, and his 2nd in the Everglades two weeks ago was decidedly short of spectacular.

Of the four, Kings Hope has had the most unpleasant time. The Freddie Sharpe charge, after finishing out a splendid 2-year-old campaign, looked to be all over the winner of the Louisiana Derby, but his record to date has been indicative of no such possibility. Starting in a 6-furlong affair against some better than average New Orleans 3-year-olds on February 15, Kings Hope, as you might expect, was never prominent, the race going to Light Broom, a first time starter. Everyone thought that the King Cole colt had been out for an airing, and people were nodding their heads when Kings Hope opened up 3 lengths on his field next time out. This race, which was at 1-1/16 miles, went to Whirling Bat, while the Sharpe youngster was beaten off many lengths, hardly a prep for anything worthwhile.

Light Broom, incidentally, has turned out to be the sensation of the Fair Grounds meeting. He has started twice—at 6 furlongs and 1-1/16 miles, and has simply spreadeagled his field in both attempts. By *Ambrose Light out of the Hygro mare Hy Broom, Light Broom is owned by Claude Tanner of Colonel O'F fame, and has been made eligible for the major 3-year-old fixtures. This fellow is extremely well thought of by his stable, and there are a number of people who have been setting aside small sums each week to bet on his chances in the Derby winter book. Light Broom worked a mile in 1:40 a couple of days before he won at 1-1/16 miles. In the race, which he won in a common canter, the mile was reeled off in 1:30-2/5.

Two colts which astounded no one in 1950 have been going great guns this winter—Bugledrums and Ken. Bugledrums, which belongs to the Texas oilman, Sam E. Wilson, Jr., has been commuting between New Orleans and Florida all winter, and has beaten the good ones at both locations. The traveling seems to have done the Chance Sun youngster no appreciable good, however, for he has been coughing badly in the past few weeks, which caused him to miss several of his very lucrative engagements.

Ken, which is by Some Chance, is the best horse ever owned by Mrs. Ethel K. Weil of Chicago, and he is also her first and only stakes winner. Ken became a threat in the sophomore ranks by galloping to a 10-length score in one division of the Everglades Handicap at Hialeah. Prior to his triumph, he had been no great shakes, and was rated at just 104 pounds by John Campbell, as compared with 112 for Bugledrums. Although it is highly improbable that Ken will turn up as a factor in the later 3-year-old scrambles, his early success has at any rate succeeded in confusing the issue.

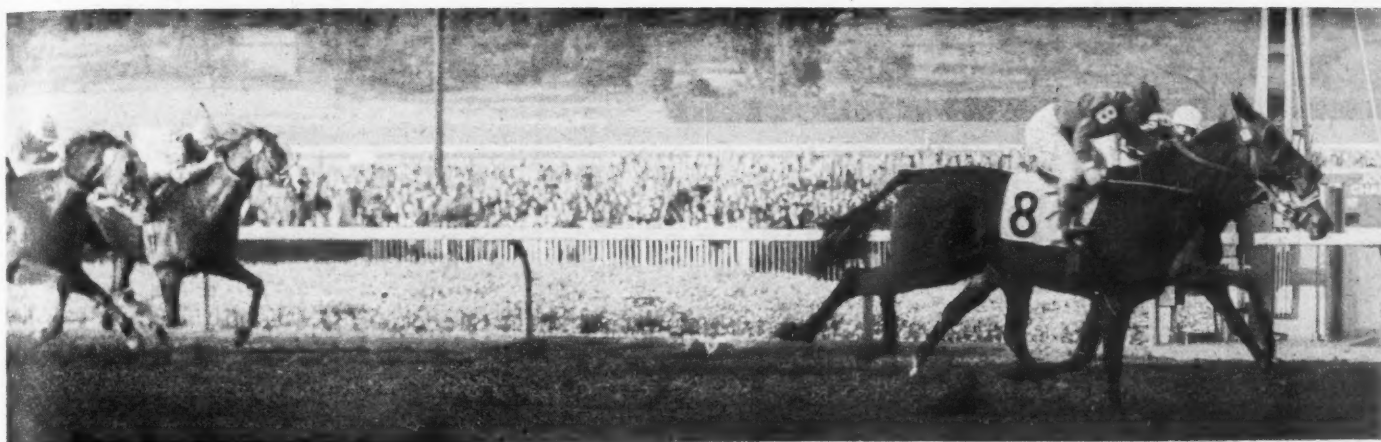
None of the other colts seen under colors this winter have been in the least impressive, but two of the fillies have—Ruth Lily and Juliets Nurse. There isn't a ghost of a chance that either one of them will raise any hob against the colts, but their records are worth noting anyway.

Ruth Lily ran very well indeed to win the Santa Susana (which she was justly awarded on the disqualification of Sweet Talk), and she looks like one to give a fair tussle to Sickle's Image, Greek Pass, Sweet Talk and the others in the filly division.

Juliets Nurse won the Jasmine Stakes with an extremely game exhibition, being headed no less than three times only to come on again and again to prevail by the narrowest of margins. This effort apparently told on the J. Graham Brown miss, for she hasn't been herself since. She has bad shins, and she isn't always capable of a top effort. She'll win her share, though, if given a rest now and then.

Continued On Page 9

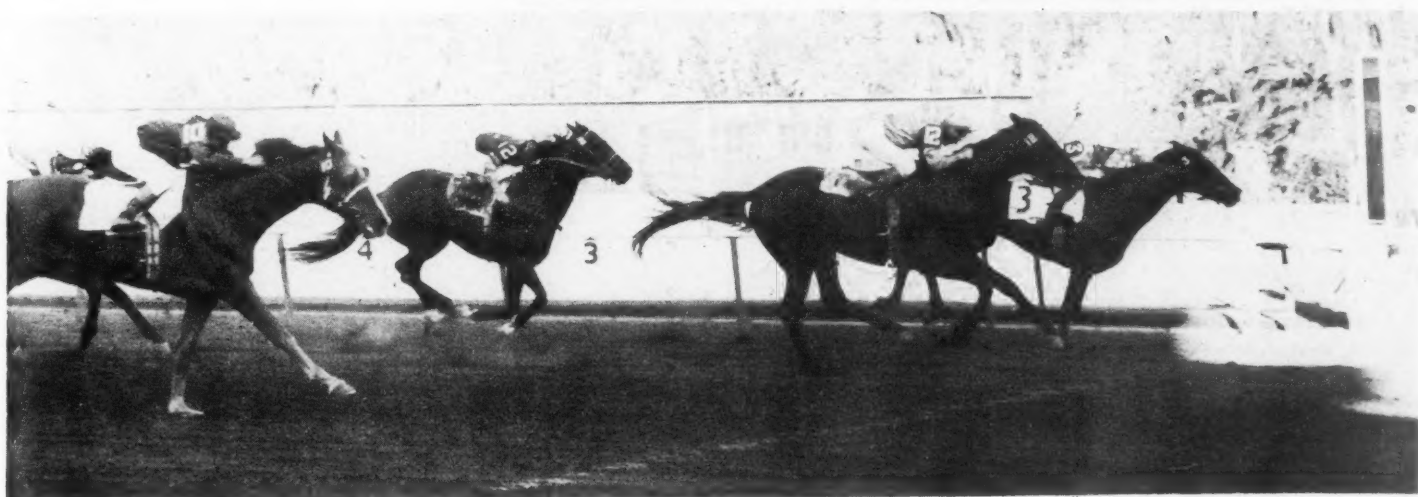
Santa Anita 'Cap and The Flamingo



KING AND LUELIWITZ' MOONRUSH (above) No. 8 defeating A. G. Vanderbilt's Next Move in the Santa Anita 'Cap. The 3rd horse was C. Mooers' Sudan followed by A. Hirschberg's *Repeluz. First money in this race was \$100,000, which was guaranteed to the winner. (Santa Anita Photo)



MOONRUSH (right), Jockey J. Longden up, and L. M. Battson presenting the trophy to Anita King McKenna. Moonrush, a 5-year-old b. g. by *Hunters Moon IV—Bustle, by *Pharamond II, was bred by L. B. Mayer and was sold at the Mayer sale of 2-year-olds for \$10,000. His earnings have now rocketed to \$271,780. (Santa Anita Photo)



YILDIZ (above) winning the Flamingo Stakes at Hialeah. He is owned by Mrs. W. M. Jeffords and was bred by Mr. Jeffords. Mrs. W. Gilroy's Timely Reward was 2nd, W. M. Peavey's Anyoldtime, 3rd and S. E. Wilson, Jr.'s Royal Mustang, 4th. (Hialeah Photo)



YILDIZ (left) Jockey W. Mehrtens up, a b. 3-year-old colt by *Mahmoud—Ace Card, by Case Ace took 1st money of \$50,000 in the Flamingo. This was his 1st stake win. Yildiz is not eligible for the Kentucky Derby, but has been nominated for the Preakness and the Belmont. (Hialeah Photo)



ARCTIC GOLD, owned by John Hay Whitney, will attempt to off-set the jinx which has plagued the Whitney entries in previous Grand Nationals. Only a 6-year-old, Arctic Gold has displayed form worthy of putting him in as a threat in the forthcoming Grand National.

Arctic Gold To Attempt Grand National

Interesting Twist Presented As American Owner John Hay Whitney Hopes To Win the English Classic With An Irish-bred Horse

Michael Hall

If ever a certain owner deserved to win the Liverpool Grand National, his name is John Hay Whitney. Mr. Whitney has come cruelly close to winning the race on several occasions. These started in 1929 when his great horse Easter Hero, carrying top weight and badly handicapped by a twisted plate, finished a gallant 2nd to Gregalach. The next year, Sir Lindsay finished close up 3rd and might conceivably have won but for hitting the last fence so hard that his jockey lost both pedals.

In 1931 Easter Hero was again made favourite but was bowled over in a melee at Becher's Brook, and, twelve months later, Sir Lindsay broke down during his preparation for the big race. Represented by Thomond II and Lone Eagle II in 1934, Mr. Whitney again came tanta-

lizingly close to winning when the former horse finished 3rd behind Golden Miller. Once more in 1935 the gallant Thomond II, having had a hard race in the Cheltenham Gold Cup a month previously, pulled out to have another tilt at the Grand National. Although he was matching strides with Reynoldstown at the last fence, he found his weight just that little bit too much and could again only finish 3rd to Reynoldstown and Blue Prince.

Names of other horses who have represented Mr. Whitney at Liverpool spring readily to mind—Rod and Gun, Dusty Foot, Double Crossed, National Lad and Royal Ransom. Good horses all of them, but, just not quite good enough. 'Since the war we have not seen the "Pink, black and white striped sleeves and white cap" carried in the Grand National but it looks as though April 7 will see them on top of a real live wire candidate in the shape of Arctic Gold.

Arctic Gold was bred in the green fields of Country Limerick. Foaled in 1945, he is still of a tender age to face the hazards at Liverpool. The conditions of the Grand National state that only horses 6 years old and over may compete and Arctic Gold is only 6 now. We have to thumb back through the records to the year 1915 to find a Grand National winner of that age. Ally Slop-er was 6 when he won the National in 1915, and, twelve months later, when the Great War was at its hei-

ght and a substitute race was run over the easier Gatwick course, another 6-year-old named Vermouth won. However, to get back to Arctic Gold—Mr. Whitney recently announced his intention to allow the horse to chance his luck at Liverpool this year in spite of his lack of years and experience. In the Grand National Arctic Gold is allotted 10st. 13 lb. which puts him in the race with a real sporting chance considering that the top weight, last year's winner Freebooter, is set to carry 12 st. 7 lb. and the bottom weight carries 10 st.

A chestnut gelding, Arctic Gold was very rightly given plenty of time to develop as a youngster, and, like so many good Irish jumpers before him, he made his debut in a 2-mile flat race. Carrying the colours of P. Rooney (who bought the horse from his breeder for 800 guineas), he won his first and only race in 1949 comfortably by 2 lengths. He was then shipped across to England to join Gerald Balding's team and carry Mr. Whitney's colours. His bow to the English public was made in January of last year when he won a novices' steeplechase over 2 miles, and, he won again with the utmost ease over a slightly greater distance of ground in February. He ran a creditable 2nd next time out and finished the season with a sparkling win in the 3-mile Broadway Novices' Chase at Cheltenham in March.

This season, Arctic Gold has been comparatively lightly raced and his first outing was a "sharpener" over hurdles in November. He made his first appearance in really exalted company when he ran for the Grand International Handicap Steeplechase over 3 miles at Sandown Park in the middle of January. Perhaps he was lucky in that three better fancied candidates with more experience in Cromwell, Roimond and Cobios fell, but, all the same, Arctic Gold won like a good horse and he must be given all the credit that is due to him.

His only other race this season was in the Great Yorkshire Handicap Chase settled over 3 miles and 40 yards at Doncaster on February 14. This was the richest prize he had run for so far and was worth over £1,900. Carrying 11 stone, Arctic Gold was taking on the highest class field that he had ever met. Amongst his rivals at Doncaster were Freebooter (12 st. 4 lb.) and another really good horse, Cool Customer (12 st. 5 lb.). Admitted that Arctic Gold had a nice pull at the weights but he won this race with quite a degree of ease from Lockerbie (11 st. 7 lb.) with Freebooter 10 lengths away in 3rd place. Freebooter was giving Arctic Gold 18 lb. at Doncaster and will give him 22 lb. in the Grand National. Small wonder that Mr. Whitney has decided to run his brilliant young horse this year at Liverpool!

Arctic Gold stands 17 hands on a good set of limbs and there is still scope for improvement. His pedigree is interesting for he is by Iceberg II, a French-bred horse by Van-Mer de Glace, by Sans Souci II. Winner in France at 2 and 3 years, Iceberg II came to England where he won a good race at York before developing into a crack hurdler. He won over fences at Cheltenham and was then retired to stud in Ireland where he now stands at the surprisingly low fee of £15. Arctic Gold's dam, Honeyweed never raced and she is a daughter of Fineweet which was by the French Derby winner, Hotweed. The next dam was a mare called Honeyed which raced a few times without success and she was out of Fortune's Gift. The last named mare was dam of the good jumping winner Fair Richard and three other winners. By Frontino, a son of St. Frusquin, which was a good sire of jumpers, Fortune's Gift was out of Lady Fortune, winner of 8 races on the flat and over fences. Lady Fortune was by Fortunio out of Essenes, the grandam of Donegal which won £2,500 over hurdles and fences. She was by Ascetic which will be best remembered as the sire of the Grand National winner, Ascetic's Silver.

Arctic Gold thus has stout blood on both sides of his pedigree and he seems to have inherited a good turn of speed. Barring accidents, he has a great future and he may quite possibly fulfill his owner's ambition to win the Liverpool Grand National. Whether Mr. Whitney is right or wrong to subject so inexperienced a

Mr. Reynolds Combines Formal With Informal In Artistic Design

James Reynolds has painted an attractive picture of an Irish steeple-chaser called Dragonstown, which he presented to his friend Melville Church II of Rixeyville, Virginia. It appears on the cover of The Chronicle this week with the kind permission of Mr. Church, who has the painting in his dining room at North Cliff Farm.

Mr. Reynolds' has the unique ability of combining the formal with the informal in his paintings, the impressionistic with realism. To achieve this he will make good use of formal, classic buildings, often paladin in type which is so typical of many of the great Irish houses. These backgrounds make an interesting contrast with the classic beauty of his horses. The whole composition is made vital and alive by the informality of his subjects. His equine subjects are always full of action. They are always vital, living things, glowing against formal backgrounds.

This combination of contrasts together with Mr. Reynolds' unique choice of colors makes his work thoroughly original. There is no other artist of note who seems to apply such techniques nor is his style comparable among the older painters. It was common practice in the 18th and 19th centuries for many sporting painters to use buildings or parts of them to form adjuncts to their backgrounds, but they do not seem to become such an integral part of the picture, are not so functional, as the buildings in Mr. Reynolds' design.

This interesting artist has just written another book this time a full length novel of an Irish family and their life in modern Ireland called The Grand Wide Way. It would not be an Irish book or one by Mr. Reynolds, if it were not full of horses, racing, and hunting. Mr. Reynolds has an intimate knowledge of both. He is furthermore a horse-man as well as an artist and is as much at home in Ireland as on East 54th Street in Manhattan. Perhaps it is this same versatility which makes his artistic and literary creations such unique contributions to the world of sporting art. His books and his paintings are different. They need no signature. They are already signed with the first sweep of his brush, the 1st stroke of his pen.

horse to the rough and tumble of the big race this year is not our business. Win or lose, I salute Mr. Whitney as a great tryer.



JOHN HAY WHITNEY
(Morgan Photo)

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J. Mason Houghland, Gracious and Hospitable, Personifies the Sport Loving, Foxhunting Southern Squire

Arnold Shrimpton

After a visit to J. Mason Houghland's Green Pastures Farm at Brentwood, Tennessee, it readily becomes understandable how the Master of the Hillsboro Hounds came to be the author of that delightful book "Gone Away" (Blue Ridge Press).

Mr. Houghland is the very essence and personification of the sport loving, fox hunting, English Squire that could ever be found this side of the hawthorne hedges of Leicestershire, and his book is simply a reflection of the life he leads and loves so well.

He rather puts you in mind of Galsworthy's "man of property and propriety", for, he has completely surrounded himself with all the worthwhile things of the life that he holds so dear—a happy family, a gracious home, fine friends, mellow liquor, good books, horses and hounds. The only way in which he steps out of character is by being president of the Spur Distributing Company, Inc., of Nashville, a concern of which he is still very much the top executive. Long and successful business experience has, however, taught him the difficult knack of delegating authority to others so that he now finds himself surrounded by men who are of his training and thinking. He is thus able to take his hand from the helm of his business more and more frequently and to relax in the early evening of his life, an art that eludes many a wealthier man than Mason Houghland.

His beautiful home of Green Pastures is an ante-bellum, Southern mansion, whose history shows that it was captured and recaptured several times during "the late, regrettable affair" and was, on one occasion, used as a hospital for the Confederate troops. It is complete even to the family ghost, who, far from being a malevolent visitation, is rather of the benevolent species of shade. The Houghland spook has grown up with the family, so to speak (or rather, they have grown up with it) and long familiarity has brought about a nice shade of relationship between them. They, on their side, doubt not its existence, while the apparition seems duly grateful for a nice home and contents itself with being a spectre of mild and gentle habit. Some years ago it was duly exercised with the ritual of bell, book and candle by a visiting bishop whose slumbers it had disturbed, but it is still around and about on occasional nights, and is treated at Green Pastures with the affection of a family pet.

After you have once heard Mason Houghland tell its story, and slept in the great four-poster bed in the guest room, you would be a man of poor imagination, indeed, if you did not believe in its authenticity. Green Pastures is a house that needs a benign shade to set off the history and tradition of the people who live in it, and I am quite sure the ghost is equally appreciative of Green Pastures and the Houghlands.

As for the Hillsboro Hunt, it was formed years ago by Mason Houghland and owes its existence to three quarts of strawberries and cream. Little incidents can oftentimes cause men of action to do big things, and one such saw the beginning of the Hillsboro. In those days Mr. Houghland hunted with another pack which seemed to be far more given to the pleasures of the table than to the "joys of the chase". It operated heavily in the red, and the necessary financial losses were shouldered by its more influential members. Mason Houghland's particular burden became the monthly restaurant deficit. One day he walked into the clubhouse just in time to see the whip and a couple of huntsmen sitting down to a quart of strawberries-and-cream apiece, and that was the end of Mason Houghland's tether and temper. He says that he wouldn't have minded a pint—but a quart, well, that was just too much for his blood-pressure. He at once called a committee of two, with his friend and neighbor, John Sloan, and said, in ef-

fect, "form me a subscription hunt of people who really want to do so; put it on a business basis, and don't bother me with details. If you run short of money let me know."

To this day, John Sloan has never applied, nor Mr. Houghland inquired. No business meeting has ever been held, and although John Sloan knows to the last Red Indian cent what is in the Hillsboro Hunt treasury, no one has ever asked him for an accounting, which, to a conscientious treasurer, must be a most galling compliment. Suffice to say, the actual amount is considerably in excess of a buck-and-a-half for everyone from far afield and around and about Brentwood, hunts and is happy.

We sat up far into the night yarn-ing of this and that, of law and war, racing and chasing, horses and dogs and books and men. Mr. Houghland spoke of the law "of eminent domain" as it applied to the economic development of the South after the Civil War, and we both agreed that it was such a fine, noble and ringing phrase. I thought of it once again as I switched off the lights and looked from my window into the spacious grounds of Green Pastures, swathed in the incandescent beauty of a crescent moon. The tall trees, the lovely garden, the sweeping countryside, and the distant covert. Yes, here was a most eminent domain—the eminent domain of Mason Houghland, Master of Foxhounds, in the State of Tennessee.

Over at Spring Hill, Bob Lancaster's two stallions, Colonel O'F (Teddy's Comet—Uvira II, by Umidwar) and Aletern (Eternal—Xanthina, by My Play) seem to show more every time I visit Haynes-Haven Farm. The Colonel, in particular, has let down into a fine type of stud. He is as frisky as a spring lamb, and Bob tells me the horse has received nominations to his book from all over the states. At \$300 live foal, he should be a rare bargain at that. His dam *Uvira II is a 100% producer, and fetched no less than \$63,000 when sold to A. B. Hancock, Jr. some while back. She is also the dam of Noble Impulse, which Justin Funkhouser is already standing in West Virginia for a fee of \$1,000. Because of the uncertainty of the general international situation, many breeders are turning towards middle-priced sires, rather than fashionable and expensive ones, and in this category, Colonel O'F completely fills the bill.

I also stopped by to look at Bull Play (Bull Lea—Day Play, by Mere Play) that is standing at Walter W. Jones' Green Acres Farm. This is the old White Oaks place of Miss Mildred Woolwine, and it is well equipped to handle everything from visiting mares to visiting firemen. Bull Play is a grand type of stud—good shoulder, powerful quarters, and stands over a lot of ground. He is by no means a typical Bull Lea, for his head is finer than most of them and his disposition exemplary. His fee is the very moderate one of \$250 and he still has room for a few more mares. When you stop to realize that his illustrious sire stood in central Kentucky for the same fee not eight years ago, it brings home the vagaries of the Thoroughbred breeding industry. Bull Play has everything to recommend him—he is the son of Bull Lea, a stakes winner in his own right, and is endowed with that touch of class and conformation that is so essential to his success as a stallion. I expect him to do well for himself, his owner, and for the Volunteer State.

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Three-Year-Old Puzzle

Continued From Page 6

While the aforementioned 3-year-olds have been cavorting under colors, just as many big guns have stayed on the sidelines while being brought along slowly in their preparation for the classics. First and foremost in this respect are Uncle Miltie and Battlefield, generally conceded to be the cream of their age division.

Both of these horses are in Florida at present, and are rounding to some semblance of form. Uncle Miltie had some knee trouble back in December, but that has been taken care of, and the Heather Broom youngster is enjoying his prepping immensely. Uncle Miltie is almost certain to be on hand at Churchill Downs come Derby Day, for the Colandos, who bred him, raised him and now condition him, have made this their one goal in life. Milton Berle's namesake was most impressive in his later efforts last fall, and he beat the power (with the exception of Battlefield) in the Champagne Stakes by 3½ lengths. There is a fellow in Lexington, Kentucky, who has wagered his sox on Uncle Miltie, and he's one guy who doesn't often go barefoot. The horse is to campaign at Jamaica, which opens in less than a month, so there will be a line on him soon.

Battlefield has several slow works under his belt, and Trainer Bert Mulholland is bringing his charge along in a very gradual manner. This conditioner has made no secret of the fact that he was piqued at remarks made to the effect that "Uncle Miltie would have choked Battlefield to death"—and he looks forward to a meeting between the two. They may not collide in the Derby, however, for George Widener, who owns the horse, likes to win the Belmont Stakes, and has never had a Derby starter, although he has owned several splendid Derby prospects. Battlefield is at present the winter book favorite for the Derby, and why not? He won 10 races in 1950, more money than had any other 2-year-old colt in history—including Citation, and he was never out of the money. He may not win the Derby, but this fellow will win

his due before the year is out.

Down Alken way, a pair of Green-tree hopefuls are working in fine fashion—Big Stretch and *Northern Star. Big Stretch, which won the Breeders' and the Pimlico Futurities, put on a show of strength in each of these fall fixtures, and came close to stealing the Belmont Futurity as well, losing by a nose. The watchers at Aiken report, however, that *Northern Star is outworking the Eight Thirty colt. This horse, which was purchased by Mrs. Ethel duPont Weir for quite a tidy sum, is by Mirza II, and was campaigning famously last summer at Saratoga when he (1) cracked his head in the starting gate and (2) bucked his shins. He seems to be whole now, and, if reports are true, he may be hard to beat this spring.

Two other promising youngsters, Lord Putnam and To Market, have yet to make their seasonal debuts—and they will both be something to contend with if their 1950 records are any index to 3-year-old ability. Lord Putnam, a son of Requested, won 5 races last year, 3 of them stakes, and he was just plain unbeatable for the longest while. He is owned by Mrs. Sara Chait, whose son, Burton, had a good one running a season or two ago in Sky Miracle. The horse is wintering well in South Carolina, and he should be fit by the middle of April. To Market, the best Market Wise to race, is thought by many to be a real threat. He has been publicly acclaimed by no less an expert than Charles McClellan to be "the colt most likely to succeed in 1951"—and Mr. McClellan might be right at that.

All of which is not to be taken as a forecast of ability in 1951—there are many other horses which have gone unmentioned, horses which could jump up and win any one of the big races in the sophomore division, but whose form at this writing is none too promising. Pur Sang, Grey Matter, Safety, Bold, Foxey Lad, Signal, these and several others may come along and confound the experts. Then, too, there may be a stable with a world beating colt stashed away—doubtful as that may be, it's what makes horse racing.

3rd ANNUAL

BLUE RIDGE HUNT POINT-TO-POINT

Saturday, March 24, 2:00 P. M.

To be run between flags across a natural
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WOODLEY FARM
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1st race: Ladies, catch weights. Three miles.

2nd race: Gentlemen, heavyweight (185 lbs. or over). About 4 miles. To be combined with open race if not sufficient entries.

3rd race: Open. Gentlemen 165 lbs. About 4 miles. First horse to finish carrying 185 lbs. to be declared the winner of the heavyweight division.

4th race: Open to members of the Blue Ridge Hunt only, on horses that have been regularly hunted. Catch-weights. Three miles.

All horses must have been regularly hunted during this season. No horse which has raced under Jockey Club or N.S.H.A. rules is eligible. Riders to be members of a recognized hunt in formal hunting attire. No entry fee.

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*BLENHEIM II--BLACK WAVE, by *SIR GALLAHAD III
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Ace Admiral Setta V

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ACE ADMIRAL.....
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Ace Admiral is shown winning the 1 $\frac{5}{8}$ miles Sunset Handicap in 2:39-4/5, a NEW WORLD RECORD for the distance, and a time mark which eclipsed that HELD FOR MANY YEARS BY MAN O'WAR (and shared by Historian). Ace Admiral, a son of *Heliopolis, won the Travers, the Lawrence Realization, the \$100,000 added Santa Anita Maturity, the Sunset, Inglewood and Argonaut Handicaps. Ace Admiral is a remarkable genetic combination of speed and stamina. He is HYPERION on MAN O'WAR, for War Flower, his dam, is a daughter of BIG RED.

et a World Record ilend Incidentally Prous Record Held nds, Man O' War

Hyperion.....	Gainsborough Selene
Drift.....	Swynford Santa Cruz
Man o'War.....	Fair Play Mahubah
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MR. BUSER, ch., 1946

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***NIZAMI II, b., 1946,**

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WAR JEEP, ch., 1942

WAR ADMIRAL—ALYEARN, by BLUE LARKSPUR

\$2,000—Live Foal—Book Full

My First Hunt In Ireland



Visitor Gets First Hand Acquaintance With Irish Banks and Snow and Sunshine While Hunting With the Duhallow Pack

Claude W. Owen

Sat., Feb. 16 is a day I shall never forget. It was my first hunt in Ireland.

I had arrived the day before from Washington, D. C., with only the vaguest notion of an Irish bank.

When I wrote the Royal Hotel, at Mallow, for horse arrangements, I explained I had never seen an Irish bank and must have a thoroughly experienced horse, as in my plight, I would have to commit my body and bones to the benevolent protection of a good Irish hunter.

The hotel had arranged with Dick Sheeham, of Mallow, to mount me. The afternoon of my arrival, Gerald, his son, a fine young man, studying veterinary medicine at the University of Dublin, took me in hand to introduce me to banks. I rode a very lovely chestnut mare with the romantic name of Mollie. After a few lessons on really small banks, Gerald said I had the idea and was qualified to hunt. He did not know what mental reservations I had.

As I sat at breakfast next morning I was delighted to see the brilliant sunshine, giving promise of a perfect hunting day. Within about five minutes I had a feeling it was getting darker outside. I looked out the window to see the sunshine replaced by a terrific snow. Then in not more than ten minutes the sun was out again.

The meet was about 12 miles from Mallow at a typical old Irish cross-roads village of Churchtown with its flat, dull gray stone houses built right up to all too narrow sidewalks adjacent to narrow streets. Quite a number from the Limerick Hunt came over and vans, trailers, horses and people pretty well filled the narrow streets.

Promptly at 11 o'clock the gate of the hound trailer was opened and out poured about 16 couple of beautiful English hounds. The first whip, on foot "carried" the pack down the street about a 100 yards and turned them over to Capt. Hornsby, a Joint-Master, to hunt. Here the Masters hunt hounds. Capt. Harry Freeman-Jackson, the other Joint-Master, was there also, but this was in Capt. Hornsby's country and his turn to hunt hounds.

This is an exceptionally good looking, level pack. They looked very smart with their clipped ears, their white collars, white legs, and black shading-to-brown saddles. They handled with almost military obedience and precision. There was no yelling at them and no whip cracking at all, of which we hear so much. When it was time to move off Capt. Hornsby simply said in a sort of conversational tone, "come on, come on", and they did. This was the bitch pack with a few dog hounds along for company.

The first covert was a very thick place of about two acres. I was impressed with the business-like way these hounds fanned out through covert like a company of soldiers deployed and examined every bush and briar patch. We drew blank. As we were leaving Gerald remarked, "Now he will draw Roche's Gorse where we always find a fox".

All this time the sun was bright and warm, every promise of a great day. Then someone near me glanced at the sky and remarked we would soon be in for some bad weather. The sky looked clear enough to me but I soon found I did not know Irish skies. Believe it or not, in five minutes we were in a terrific snow and hail storm, turning to driving snow. The Master called hounds into a small yard and all sought shelter as best we could, but very little was available.

As we were milling about, with everyone in the best of good humor, I met several people I had not met

at the meet. One was Mrs. Barry, who has hunted continuously with this Duhallow pack since 1880. Of course, she is well past 80 years, but no one knows how far past. I also met a Miss Becher, niece of Mrs. Barry, whose ancestors founded the Duhallow Hunt about 1745. It is said around here that an ancestor of hers was the first man to fall at the famous Becher's Brook—hence its name.

In due time the snow stopped—about 20 minutes—and we moved on toward Roche's Gorse, again in bright sunshine and, of course, I thought (in my ignorance of Irish weather) that a great day was ahead of us.

To reach Roche's Gorse it was necessary to pass through the entire length of the village of Churchtown. At every window was an eager face and in every doorway and all along the street there were interested spectators. All the Irish love their traditional sport whether afoot or horseback.

About a half mile from Churchtown we turned into a farmyard on our way to the Gorse which lay perhaps a quarter of a mile back of the house. Just as the head of the line entered the farmyard, a snow to end all snows came down upon us. I never saw it snow so hard. You could not see 50 yards, yet 10 minutes before there was brilliant sunshine. In the farmyard was a number of out buildings into which as many as could, sought shelter in a frantic dash towards the nearest open or inviting door. Mrs. June Badger, formerly of Middleburg, Va. and a man from the Limerick made a dash for the hen house, reaching it simultaneously. Finally both squeezed in with their horses and hens flew out in all directions.

It was a sorry lot of cold, wet, snow covered fox hunters who finally emerged from the cow shed, wood shed, hen house and hay stack, after 45 minutes of the hardest snow anyone could imagine. Of course the great majority of us had to just take it, outside. We started across snow covered fields toward the covert. With nearly two inches of snow, horses' feet were balling up badly and bank jumping under such conditions can be dangerous.

Hounds, Master and staff approached this small covert of less than an acre, well ahead of the Field, as we stood on a windy hill watching. I heard the horn and to my surprise Gerald said, "Why he is calling off the hunt. He just blew 'going home'". Just then the Master came trotting toward where Gerald and I stood in the shivering wind, calling hounds and most of the pack following close behind. Then about 200 yards back of him a hound spoke somewhat uncertainly. Every hound stopped in her tracks and when the lone hound opened again with more assurance, all hounds honored and then great excitement as Capt. Hornsby ordered the hounds whipped off. With much dashing about some were stopped. Then three hounds found the line again and in an instant the whole pack was on and in full cry. The Field was on a hill and the pack was just across a slight depression of ground and going up some rising ground on the opposite side. The sight of that wonderful pack of hounds with their brown heads, and black and brown saddles flying over the white snow beneath them provided a picture one could never forget.

Then the fun began. The Master and staff trying to stop hounds—though I believe some of the staff did not over-exert themselves—as they, like we, wanted a run. We raced across a number of fields, taking gaps when we could, jumping banks when no gap was available and caring little what kind of banks we tackled. These farm fields are small and the fences are all banks. Some are simply earth piled up, causing a ditch on each side where the earth was taken. Some of them are faced with stone and at a distance these stone facings look like stone walls. While I was waiting my

ROCKY FORK-HEADLEY HUNT

Columbus, Ohio.
Merged 1940.
Recognized 1946.



Edward Durell, M. F. H. of the Rocky Fork-Headley, is showing good sport and is entitled to be on record with his friends who read The Chronicle. On February 24, last, for instance, his hounds had a good day. Since I no longer get up on a horse you will find this log to be made from the viewpoint of a follower by automobile.

Saturday, February 24, found the snow and ice gone and the mercury forsaking the zero-freezing bracket where it has long been hovering. The temperature was 45 degrees, the sky clear, the air balmy, the going deep and spirits high. There was a mild westerly wind. The meet was at the W. C. Reynolds at 1:30 p. m. Hounds had moved off some 20 minutes before I reached the fixture by automobile. Hence I drove over to a point hard by Dead Man's Hill northeast from the meet. Upon stopping my motor I was delighted to find myself down wind from the pack of Penn-Marydel hounds, which were giving great cry and running south in view across the open country from the direction of the Brookhouse orchard with their pilot obviously pointing for the Brookhouse woods, into which hounds disappeared very shortly but continued to cry to the line which audibly swung to the southwest. I learned afterward that hounds had been running 20 or 25 minutes before I heard and viewed them from Dead Man's Hill.

As cry faded with distance I "re-mounted" my automobile and by fast driving I reached a listening post on Clark State Road west of Morton's lane and believe it or not was rewarded with the cry of hounds coming from the west, running due east parallel to and about 400 yards north of the road. They passed through Reynolds swamp, sliced the corner of the Gun Club field, then a little left-handed through the south end of the old Jeffrey woods and across Morton's lane. Their fox evidently was being pushed a little because he then took occasion to turn right-handed into new wheat and to describe a fair sized arc in the mud of that field before risking the Brookhouse standing corn to the north.

I had a perfect view of hounds swinging on that arc in the wheat—they were well settled—apparently scent was holding good—and hounds were not slowed by the move into the wheat field. Out of the standing corn hounds sank east to the swol-

Continued On Page 17

turn at a gap in which I thought was a stone wall I witnessed what, to me, was a most amazing performance. This "wall" was close to 4'-0" high. I saw one of the impetuous riders galloping, at a pretty brisk pace, right at that "wall". It had rained hard the night before and for several previous days, and snowed three times already that day and the footing was very deep. I thought he was riding to jump the "wall", and said to myself, "He will never make it." To my astonishment the horse, without even slowing its pace, hopped right upon the "wall" and off on the other side, much as a hound might have done, and landed well out into the next field, and over a very wide ditch on the landing side.

I examined the place and found it to be a stone faced bank. The remarkable thing was that the top of this bank was not over 14" wide. Yet this horse landed with all four feet on top of this small space, instantly gathered itself and "lepped" (as they say here) out into space over the large ditch. Gerald saw this and when I remarked to him about it said, "Mollie could do that for you." He did not hear me say, "Not with me aboard."

After several more fences, and every one keen to go on, someone on foot turned the fox, causing a momentary check. However, this was just long enough for the Master to stop hounds, much to the disappointment of most of us.

Through a gate nearby we turned our horses' heads again toward Churchtown and thus ended by first hunt in Ireland.

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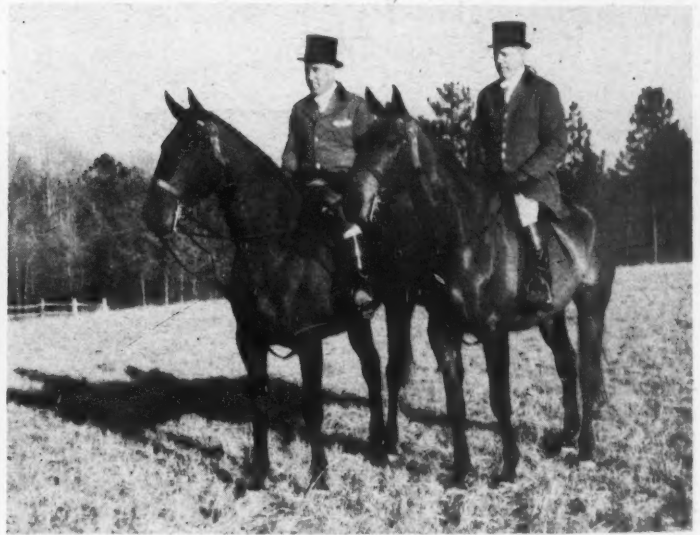
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WINNING HUNT TEAM—the William J. Brewster Hunt Team (l. to r.): Jack Goodwin on Why Not, Earl S. Hoy, on Whooptedoo, receiving trophy from Mrs. Vernon G. Cardy and Curtis Dutton on Silver Day. (Emerson Humphrey)



MICKEY WALSH (right) on Seven Star Stables' Bright Light, champion hunter at the trials and Vernon G. Cardy (left) on Times Square reserve champion. (Emerson Humphrey)

Moore County Hounds Hunter Trials

Brewster Stables Why Not, Whooptedoo, And Silver Day Win the Hunt Teams Event; J. Blan Van Urk Pays Tribute To the Hunt

Valerie Nicholson

A sunshiny afternoon, a beautiful setting of rolling fields and long leaf pines, a field of more than 40 fine hunters and jumpers with some of the leading riders of the east, all did their share toward making the Moore County Hounds Hunter Trials on February 24 the most successful such event of postwar days.

All entries were active participants in the winter hunt of Moore County Hounds, under whose auspices and for the benefit of which the trials are annually held.

Bright Light, from Mrs. Audrey K. Kennedy's Seven Star Stables, was pinned champion. Ridden by Mickey Walsh, Bright Light has won trophies from many major shows on the eastern circuit. Reserve champion was the veteran Times Square, owned and ridden by Vernon G. Cardy, a many time win-

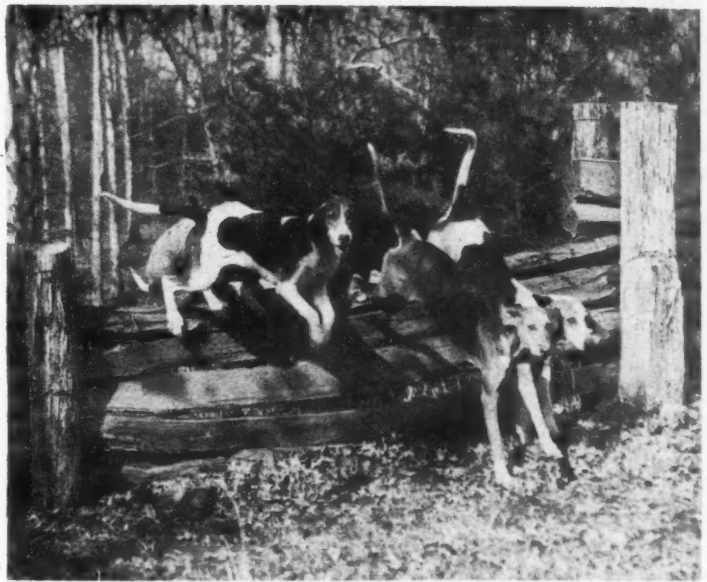
ner in both the United States and Canada.

First place among 5 entries in the hunt teams of three, climax of the trials, was won by the Brewster Stables of Southern Pines, owned by William J. Brewster of Bagota, N. J. Making up the team were Why Not, Whooptedoo and Silver Day, with respective riders Jack Goodwin, Earl S. Hoy and Curtis Dutton. They turned in a good performance over the circuitous 2-mile course with split-second timing.

Leading a field of 16 in the green hunters' class was Silk Hat, of Mel-fago Stables, Miss Joan Walsh up. Miss Marguerite McRae rode Mile-Away Stable's Formaloop in for 2nd.

First in the Thoroughbred class of 17 entries was Bright Light as stablemate Dueler, Miss Joan Walsh riding was pinned 2nd ahead of Rob-

Continued On Page 15



WARRENTON HOUNDS OVER TIMBER. Some of Warrenton Hunt's American hounds running in good form while keeping an eye on the camera-man. (Hawkins Photo)



A HUNTING PRINT. M. F. H. Russell Arundel (right) and his Warrenton Hunt staff move off with hounds. This hillside has been the start of Warrenton's old fashioned point-to-point and it took a fit horse to go the course, finishing uphill. (Hawkins Photo)

Show Ring Performers

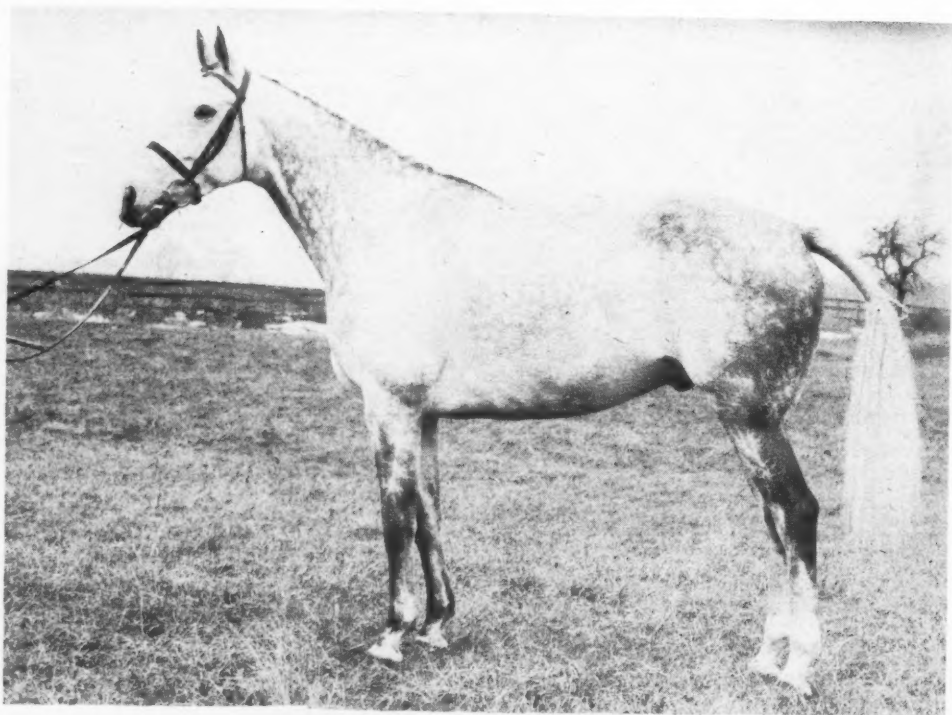


FIGARO, Mrs. C. F. King up, jumper champion at the Cleveland Horse Show. Mrs. L. G. Andahazy is presenting the trophy. (Jerry Fisher Photo)



SUMMERS DAWN, owner Miss Lita Laura Lindley up, hunter champion at the Cleveland Horse Show. Mrs. Herbert Leisy is doing the presenting. (Jerry Fisher Photo)

DALERAKER was one of Canada's leading performers in 1950. At the Royal Winter Fair he won the Thoroughbred hunter, model hunter, middle and heavyweight hunter, International Challenge Trophy and the \$1,500 Perry hunter stake, and won the hunter championship with 28½ points and conformation hunter championship with 28½ points. Owned by Carl Pielsticker, Daleraker was named conformation hunter of Zone II (Ontario) at the recent meeting of the Canadian Horse Shows Association.



B. B., owned by Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Wilson, of Lancaster, Mass., was New England's conformation hunter and working hunter champion for the 3rd straight year. (Barbara Stone Photo)



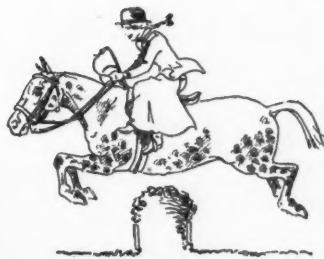
RATCORMAC, with W. J. K. O'Brien up, at the Pinehurst Gymkhana. This hunter is now with the Vernon Valley Farm Stables. (Hemmer Photo)

Horse Shows

WEEKLY NEWS FROM THE

Nancy G. Lee

SHOW CIRCUITS



Riverside County Fair & National Date Festival

An interesting note comes along with the program from the Riverside County Fair and National Date Festival held at Indio, February 16-22. In space devoted to outlining the things necessary to hold a successful fair, "In California there is another important factor. State supervised horse racing and wagering help to support fairs. The money provides the premiums for untold thousands of men, women and children to stimulate them to produce and display better things....Horse racing money also goes into grounds and equipment for these fairs, used the year around as well as at fair time." This is quite an interesting statement in the support of the Thoroughbred at the race tracks.

Balbriggan, the open jumper champion in California last year, helped to dominate the open jumper division with stablemates Oregon Duke and Remember Me. Shown under Barbara Worth Stables and Mr. and Mrs. Don Dodge, respectively. Remember Me climaxed the stable's accomplishments by annexing the jumper stake.

W. Keck, Jr.'s entries handled the blue ribbons in the polo events with his Bonnie Bravo and Riff Raff and the Barbara Worth Stables branched out into this division to pick up ribbons. It was also interesting to note that Mrs. Dodge was listed among the riders of stock horses, really giving this rider a variety throughout the show.

PLACE: Indio, Calif.
TIME: February 16-22.
JUDGE: Richard Deller, hunters and jumpers.

SUMMARIES

Working hunters—1. Nora Lee, D. & J. Strohm; 2. Duffy Malone, Barbara Worth Stables; 3. Sonny Bravo, W. Keck, Jr.; 4. Bookmaker, Janet O'Neill; 5. Evergold, Mrs. Betty Fowler; 6. Balmaglie, R. L. Hutchinson; 7. Nora Lee, D. & J. Strohm; 8. Beau Geste, G. M. Mott; 9. Evergold, Mrs. Betty Fowler; 10. Mio Notte, Howard S. Gass.

Polo mounts, lightweight—1. Bonnie Bravo, W. Keck, Jr.; 2. Tammann Luck, The Pinto Ranch; 3. Q.P.D., Arol Campbell; 4. Prince Barbarr, Fred Clappett; 5. Ragamuffin, Diamond A. Stable; 6. Cliche, Ellen Lincoln.

Hunters, lightweight—1. Sonny Bravo, W. Keck, Jr.; 2. Notorious, Barbara Worth Stables; 3. Bookmaker, Janet O'Neill; 4. Peg O'Herron, Margaret Stanton; 5. Gold Warrior, Howard S. Gass.

Thoroughbred hunters—1. Duffy Malone, Barbara Worth Stables; 2. Bookmaker, Janet O'Neill; 3. Balmaglie, R. L. Hutchinson; 4. Mio Notte, Howard S. Gass; 5. Gold Warrior, Howard S. Gass; 6. Peg O'Herron, Margaret Stanton.

Polo mounts, middle and heavyweight—1. Riff Raff, W. Keck, Jr.; 2. Farana, Julius Kahn, Jr.; 3. Roi Dick, Arol Campbell; 4. Raybell, Julius Kahn, Jr.; 5. White Magic, Otto F. Rousseau.

Jumpers, triple bar—1. Oregon Duke, Barbara Worth Stables; 2. Hopalong, Rudy Smithers; 3. Beau Pierre, Howard S. Gass; 4. Little Man, Encinal Stables; 5. Ace High, Encinal Stables.

\$500 jumper stake—1. Remember Me, Mr. and Mrs. Don Dodge; 2. Ace High, Encinal Stables; 3. Balbriggan, Barbara Worth Stables; 4. Coin Collector, Mr. and Mrs. Don Dodge; 5. Oregon Duke, Barbara Worth Stables; 6. Little Man, Encinal Stables; 7. Star Actress, Rudy Smithers; 8. Try Later, Clyde Kennedy Stables; 9. Hopalong, Rudy Smithers; 10. Beau Pierre, Howard S. Gass.

Middle and heavyweight hunters—1. Balmaglie, R. L. Hutchinson; 2. Comet, Encinal Stables; 3. Evergold, Mrs. Betty Fowler; 4. Beau Geste, G. M. Mott; 5. Mio Notte, Howard S. Gass.

Hunter, lady or amateur—1. Duffy Malone, Barbara Worth Stables; 2. Comet, Encinal Stables; 3. Bookmaker, Janet O'Neill; 4. Gold Warrior, Howard S. Gass; 5. Nora Lee, D. & J. Strohm; 6. Notorious, Barbara Worth Stables.

Jumper, touch-and-out—1. Balbriggan, Barbara Worth Stables; 2. Try Later, Clyde Kennedy Stables; 3. Hopalong, Rudy Smithers; 4. Rex II, Lois Mowrey; 5. Oregon Duke, Bar-

bara Worth Stables; 6. Tamarac, Howard S. Gass.
\$500 hunter stake—1. Duffy Malone, Barbara Worth Stables; 2. Sonny Bravo, W. Keck, Jr.; 3. Bookmaker, Janet O'Neill; 4. Comet, Encinal Stables; 5. Notorious, Barbara Worth Stables; 6. Balmaglie, R. L. Hutchinson; 7. Nora Lee, D. & J. Strohm; 8. Beau Geste, G. M. Mott; 9. Evergold, Mrs. Betty Fowler; 10. Mio Notte, Howard S. Gass.

Simsbury, Conn. Annual Winter Show

The large number of spectators completely filled the gallery of the spacious indoor ring at the Ethel Walker School Annual Winter Horse Show held February 17 at Simsbury, Conn. Not only did parents and relatives of the students attend, but many people from neighboring towns.

Miss Nancy Salmon, winner of both the varsity class and the championship, is a sophomore and was riding in her first Ethel Walker horse show. She rode her outstanding little grey mare, Peppermint.

In the runner up position was Miss Betty Haight, well known exhibitor in the eastern show rings. She rode her brother's nice moving brown mare, Fox Fire.

Miss Gay Koven, a member of the Spring Valley Hunt Club, won the A horsemanship handsily over a large number of contestants, mounted on her good looking Thoroughbred, Priority. The winner of the hard fought sub varsity class was Miss Ann Higbie.

PLACE: Simsbury, Conn.

TIME: Feb. 17.

JUDGE: George Nichols.

HORSEMANSHIP CH.: Nancy Salmon.

Res.: Betty Haight.

SUMMARIES

Sub varsity horsemanship—1. Anne Higbie; 2. Joan Nichols; 3. Carol Grady; 4. Winifred Booth.

Class C horsemanship—1. Gizella Parrish; 2. Suzanne Walker; 3. Marie Jack; 4. Carolyn Prentice; Marjorie Mackey.

Class B horsemanship—1. Pamela Jones; 2. Maria S. Casanova; 3. Georganna White; 4. Ansley Reynolds.

Class A horsemanship—1. Gay Koven; 2. Ursula Bitter; 3. Anne Fairburn; 4. Elizabeth Rauch.

Varsity horsemanship—1. Nancy Salmon; 2. Betty Haight; 3. Lois Spreckles; 4. Fern Teller.

Advanced jumping—1. Betty Haight; 2. Diana Teller; 3. Fern Teller; 4. Susan Salmon.

Intermediate horsemanship, jumping—1. Elizabeth Rauch; 2. Wendy Teller; 3. Suzanne Fuller; 4. Anne Fairburn.

Moore County Trials

Continued From Page 13

ert G. Fairburn's Conning Tower. There was just 1 less entry in the non-Thoroughbred event and with his owner up, Times Square went into the winner's circle. Ratormac, the horse which has proven his versatility in both hunter and jumper classes, was ridden by Miss Helen Ferguson to annex the red.

A spectator gallery of more than 500 lined the fence to witness the prelude to the trials, the parade of hounds and a drag hunt. During the drag, J. Blau Van Urk, well known author-sportsman, was a guest before the announcer's microphone as commentator for the benefit of non-hunting spectators. He also gave the history of Moore County Hunt.

He paid tribute to Moore County Hounds as "one of the great American packs" and to James Boyd and his brother, Jackson, founders of the hunt in 1914 and Joint-Masters for many years, adding, "There never were two men in the country who knew more about hounds and the habits of fox than they."

He gave credit to M. F. H. Ozelle Moss, Master since 1942, and Mrs. Moss, for the pack's recent development, and for the Sandhills' present position as the winter hunt mecca of sportsmen the country over. Of hounds he said, "I know of no pack with such drive and enthusiasm, which gets onto its line so fast."

Mr. Van Urk also explained the theory of the drag hunt as develop-

Just A Little About "Seats" and Present Day Horsemanship

Edward Wulff

You will please pardon my writing this. I am no huntsman, although I have followed hunts for several seasons, in my younger days, in France. Nor am I a jumping man, and still I have jumped some of the very best high jumpers in Europe, some fifty years ago. My record at that time was a little over 2 meters (The French Standard measure of height, equal to 39.37 inches per meter). Way over 6'-6" and we then did not know the forward seat, before 1900.

Later I learned the forward seat (jumping) and have since then very much approved of it—if used the right way, at the right time.

This just constantly laying on the horses neck is no forward seat, and cannot be considered as such. I am sure our good jumping horse riders will approve of my saying so. There certainly is an inclination forward, by the rider, at every move of the horse and I may venture to say, that

ed by the Boyds, and now put into practice by many hunts. "They taught their method to Harry Goldsmith, who became the greatest drag-layer in the country, passing on his knowledge to his son, who was then succeeded by John McNeill—and that is McNeill you see now among the trees, laying the drag."

After the drag had been laid in two circuitous lines, 14 couple took part in the hunt, with Master Moss heading a field of half a dozen followers. Hounds found in short order and streamed through the valley into the woodland, their music waiting on the breeze as the horn sounded "Gone Away". Hounds worked in and out of the woods, then came back across the valley with great cry for a spectacular finish at a tree directly in front of the gallery.

Judges were Alex Calvert and Paul Fout of Warrenton, Va.

SUMMARIES

Green hunters—1. Silk Hat, Melfago Stables; 2. Formaloon, Mile-Away Stable; 3. Defense, Morton W. Smith.

Thoroughbreds—1. Bright Light, Seven Star Stables; 2. Dueller, Seven Star Stables; 3. Conning Tower, Robert G. Fairburn.

Non-Thoroughbreds—1. Times Square, Vernon Valley Farm; 2. Ratormac, Vernon Valley Farm; 3. Renown, Lakelawn Stables.

Open hunters—1. Bright Light, Seven Star Stables; 2. Times Square, Vernon Valley Farm; 3. Renown, Lakelawn Stables.

Hunt teams—1. Why Not, Whoopedoo, Silver Day, Brewster Stables; 2. Red Fox, Katharine F. Wellman; Paleface, Stoneybrook Stables; Silk Hat, Melfago Stables; 3. Times Square, Shamrock, Ratormac, Vernon Valley Farm.

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FAR HILLS, N. J.

in the well written book "Riding Logic" by William Museler, is the very best explanation, verbal and pictorial.

In jumping the irons must be shortened one or two notches, depending how comfortable the rider feels, his length of legs, the width and circumference of the horse, so that one feels the stirrup better, riding home-stirrup under the arch with the heel well pressed down.

I have been criticized once, that my pupils are behind the movement of their horses; but that is not the case. I insist upon pushing the seat deep into the saddle, for equitation classes; but going with the movement of the horse, with the iron under the ball of the foot.

Lots of us have seen the famous riders of the Spanish Riding School at The National Horse Show at Madison Square Garden last year. They certainly have a deep seat and still are going with the movements of their horses.

It is naturally quite different when jumping. I might say nearly the reverse; but still we must remain in full contact with the horse. Therefore sometimes I come to a disagreement with some people, but I hope a friendly one.

I have so often seen that horses are not properly trained for jumping, with that I want to say, not put to the aids, consequently had takeoffs, refusals, etc. That shows bad horsemanship, no coordination of rider's hands and legs and that is the first thing the rider and horse should be trained for. The proper balance, then the rider can go with the movement of the horse and consequently develop the right forward seat in jumping. Always in contact with the mouth. The elbows well near the body so that the rider can give for the horse has to balance itself with the neck.

We do not need the forward seat in order to gallop up to the jump, although the rider must well go with the movement of the horse, which belongs already to the forward seat. I must say it is the first phase of the forward seat.

We have seen riders come up to the jumps in the best of form, a beautiful position, others just laying on the neck of the horse. The latter certainly is not the proper forward seat and that kind of rider has no control over his horse, for in that way he could never put the horse to the proper aids and would do the jumping quite by himself, leaving the horse on the other side of the fence. To be honest, it has happened to me too, when I was a boy. To many people my talk may sound silly; but I know what I am saying is right and sincerely hope the good, real jumping horse rider is on my side, for I so much would like to advocate better riding, the right understanding of the proper forward seat, and good equitation and horsemanship, that is taught in so very few establishments and by only a hand full of good instructors.

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Beagler

August 20. This day opened the dog training season in Pennsylvania and hence beagling, and the Trewern started their 26th season. 13 1-2 couple of entered hounds had been supplemented by a young entry of 8 1-2 couple, the latter having learned their manners during the summer at road work. The commands of 'ware cur dog, 'ware feathers, 'ware cat and holdover to him, "black to the heel" had been well enough digested by the young fry to "open the kennel door" and take 'em all. It was decided to hunt here on Saturday mornings instead of Sunday as the Radnor Hunt, whose country we hunt, were not hunting fox on Saturdays until the latter part of September.

Hounds met a scheduled meet at 7:30 a. m. every Saturday through September and were able to find a hare each morning. During this period we were also hunting cotton-tails two to three days during the week. Quite a chore to get up at 5 a. m. and hunt for two hours then do a day's work afterwards but it was fun and did get some puppies started.

The earlybirds consisted for the most part of the following: Bun Sharp, Master, alternating with Bill Battin as huntsman, assisted by Jim Lamb, Dick Thompson, George Hundt and Westy Frazier alternating as whippers-in. We found plenty of game every morning but several times the wrong kind. Hounds got away on deer twice and fox once and it required a lot of fast foot work and plenty of wind on the part of the whips to stop them. Occasionally a "wood pussy" met her death in the open and the resulting odor was quite hard to take before breakfast! It will never cease to be a wonder that hounds smelling to high heaven of skunk can immediately turn around and run a rabbit—but run them they did.

October 15. Sunday, saw the offic-

ial formal opening of the season as a pack of 10 1-2 couples met a field of 97 beagles which later grew to 125 at Radnor Hunt at 3 p. m. Scent was good, we found a hare immediately and ran more or less continuously, for 2 hours probably changing hares once. Hounds were finally whipped off at 5:10 p. m. at a check and our hunt committee entertained the field at tea at the club. A good day.

October 23. A staff in shirt sleeves, a panting pack of 11 1-2 couples met a large field of over 100 Indian Summer Beagles. Scent was nil, the thermometer over 70. Four hares were started and three hunted but hounds could never carry a line for more than half a mile.

October 29. Clear and cool as 110 in the field watched a pack of 11 couples leave White Horse and that was the last most of them ever saw of hounds. Wether fox or hare, we never found out but even the fastest college runners in the field could not keep the pack in sight. Hounds were finally stopped at a check after 1 hour straight away but never found again.

November 5. A convenient hare jumped up in the open just 10 yards from the meet and 10 1-2 couples pressed her hard until dark when what was left of the 105 in the field were glad to call it a day. A very good hunt.

November 12. The day before a week of pack field trials saw a small pack of 9 1-2 couples, mostly unentered hounds, drive a hare for 1 hour and 18 minutes in the Clock Tower country. Whipped off to save a very game but dead beat hare for another day's sport. 115 in the field. Most of our entered hounds were left home to rest before the field trials.

November 13-14. Gladstone N. J. Beagle Club Pack Field Trials. Entered four classes and placed as follows: 1st in the Four Couple Pack class; 3rd in the Two Couple Pack Class 13"; Unplaced in the Two Couple Pack Class 15"; 3rd in the Eight Couple Class.

November 16-19. National Beagle Club Pack Field Trials, Aldie, Virginia. Entered four pack classes and placed as follows: 1st in the Eight Couple Pack Class; 2nd in the Four Couple Pack Class; 2nd in the Two Couple Pack Class 15"; 3rd in the Two Couple Pack Class 13".

November 24. Four hundred beaglers danced at the Annual Beagle Ball until the wee hours of the morning to the strains of Meyer Davis music. A great party and a decided help to our feed bills with the proceeds going to the pack.

November 26. A joint meet with the Buckram Beagles of Long Island was scheduled but the Buckram could not come because of a severe ice storm. In spite of a freezing cold day, a field of 90 saw our 11 couples run a hare for 1 hour around Bill Evans' and White Horse farm. Scent was poor but old hounds kept picking the line. Outstanding work was done by Galloper and Barrister, Mars and Barbara. Excellent hound work.

December 3. As the days grew shorter we met earlier—at 2:30. Only 45 of a field (which later was counted as 90) saw 11 couples drive a hare to a kill in the open in 30 minutes. Found a second hare later in Bryn Clovis and ran much slower for 45 minutes until we finally lost completely on a hard road. Outstanding hound work—Galloper,

Mars, Barbara and Welcome. Merryman, a young entry right up in the front all day. Splendor, a second hound finally entered and has been outstandingly good ever since. This shows that it sometimes pays to be patient with a slow starter.

December 10. Light wet snow falling as 10 1-2 couples furnished a very good hunt for 1 hour and 5 minutes to a loss on Bill Evans' farm lane. 75 out despite the snow enjoyed seeing Barrister, Galloper, Mars, Welcome and Tambourine pick the checks.

December 17. Found a wise old hare on the ridge at Upton Sullivan's and had a short fast run for 30 minutes to a loss on a hard road and never found again. Pack 12 couples—Field 80.

December 24. A very good day. Found and lost our first hare north of Alec Stokes' then started another which gave us an excellent run of over 1 hour over Radnor Hunt, Stockton White's and McCann's, whipping off at dark. Pack 13 couples. Field 90.

December 31. Bill Battin hunted hounds as the Master was laid up with a cold. Weather very cold and practically no scent. Found two hare in Edwin Dixon's and one in Trigg's but hounds could not run either more than a few fields. Pack 12 1-2 couples. Field 98.

January 7. Raining and cold, about 35 degrees all afternoon as 25 hardly souls followed 14 1-2 couples until 3:40 p. m. when we started 2 hares, running one for 40 minutes until scent failed entirely. Hounds worked very well considering conditions. The last of the young entry to start were right up in the pack—Vanity, Vixen, Mention, Musical and Monitor.

January 14. Snow, later changing to rain which kept up all afternoon. In spite of this our 14 1-2 couple pack met a field of 26 which braved the weather and had a good afternoon's sport. Leaving White Horse at 2:30 p. m. we found a hare north of Alec Stokes' but could not carry the line. The Master, who had to appear at a christening that afternoon, then turned over the horn to Bill Battin, the former standing still until the entire 14 1-2 couple went on with their new huntsman. (Quite an example of how tractable a pack can be).

A second hare was soon found in the same field which was run to a loss. Hounds were cast back to a view with an excellent run of 1 hour and 20 minutes resulting, hounds finally being taken up as everyone was soaked to the skin. All young entry up in the pack all day.

January 21. The pack grew to 17 1-2 couples this fine scenting day, overcast sky and a high wind. Finding a hare in Trigg's, a screaming fast run of 30 minutes took us to Line Road at Taylor's Wood where we lost because of automobiles on the road. Hounds ran out of sight and hearing of the fastest runners out. We then drew back to Bryn Clovis and had another good 40 minutes on a second hare, whipping off at dark. Field 92.

January 28. A terrible day overhead and underfoot, raining and ice on the ground. Leaving most young hounds home so as not to discourage them under these conditions, we took 11 1-2 couples to meet a field of 26 at Radnor Hunt. A hare was found in White Horse Farms which gave us an unusual run going straight away over di Francisco's at Cathcart Rocks where we stopped hounds after 50 minutes as scent failed.

February 4. 15 1-2 couple followed by a field of 80 found a hare in the lower Hick's farm and ran at good pace to West Chester Airport in 20 minutes where we lost on the landing field amid take-offs and landings. Fortunately a 13" beagle can run under the spinning prop of a taxiing Piper Cub. Hounds were then cast to the north of the airport finding a second hare. A great run of 1 hour and 10 minutes followed through thick cover, heavy woods

Beagles At the Annual Westminster Show On February 12-13

"Meadowlark"

The 75th Annual Westminster Dog Show was held at Madison Square Garden, February 12-13.

A number of years ago the late John G. Bates, long the president of the Westminster Kennel Club, told this correspondent that second to Barnum and Bailey, Westminster was the oldest show organization in these United States.

The District of Columbia, California, Canada, Hawaii, were represented amongst the 2,522 dogs this year.

While this observer likes all breeds of dogs, he must concede to the beagle and agrees with many others that these "Merry Little Hounds" are as diligent in their work as some of the larger breeds. Henry J. Seibold of New Philadelphia, Ohio, judged 43 of these miniature hounds, in his usual efficient way. Mr. Seibold is one of our best known breeders and judges of beagles for dual purposes: "Bench and Field."

His awards were made without fear or fancy and well received by the exhibitors and approved by those at the ringside by their applause.

This year, as last, Lister Beagles were missed, Mrs. Austin duPont not approving the long grind of two days on hard benches for her pets.

Mrs. Percy Hoops, long a consistent exhibitor at Westminster, was absent in Baltimore as understudy in one of the top shows there at this time.

Miss Elizabeth Reight, due to other engagements, was not seen looking over the Pekinese.

However, from Hull, Toronto, Canada, came that international hound expert, W. C. Baldwin with lots of news from across the border.

Many of the oldtimers were missed while a few new faces were noted.

In evidence and always a pleasure to meet was that ever effervescent, enthusiastic beagler, Morgan Wing, Jr., from Icebound Millbrook, New York with his charming wife, they of the unpronounceable name for their pack of beagles (Sandanova), which this writer has mentally dubbed, "The Bridal Pack."

To Georgia and Joan Mills in conjunction with several enthusiastic sportsmen afield, is due the highlight attraction of the 1950 Westminster. The Misses Mills, well known lady nimrods (if the term can be used), enter their German short hair pointers at Field Trials in the vicinity of their estate at New Hope, Penna., and handle them in the trials. The afternoon of the second day, the vast arena had been cleared for the Bird Dog Trials. Several shocks of corn stalks with cedar bows and clusters of wild honeysuckle were placed throughout the arena. At the extreme lower end of the vast arena was a somewhat larger shock of stalks, in which was placed a small crate of quail behind which was an electric fan which carried the scent of the birds for some distance.

A beautiful pointer was the first to be cast. He searched the likely places, where birds might be found. Coming to where they were, came to a beautiful point was steady to short and was backed nicely by a bluebelton setter. Retrieving by a Labrador, also by a springer and a cocker spaniel was well executed.

The Westminster Kennel Club and those making the afternoon entertainment possible are to be thanked by all bird dog and upland shooting men.

and swamps until we called it a day at 5:30 p. m. whipping off to save a very tired hare for another day's sport. During this run four fresh hares were seen but hounds never changed from the hunted hare. All young entry up with the pack during the entire run. Outstandingly

Continued On Page 17

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Six Months Hunting

Continued From Page 16

good work was done by Barrister, Galloper, Mars, Wisdom, Welcome, Workman, Musical, a young entry, and Splendor, who never entered until this her second season.

February 11. A Field of 75 met 16 1-2 couples at the cross roads East of Clock Tower. Finding a hare in Edwin Dixon's, a slow circle of 30 minutes was made around Bellevue hounds working up to their hare in Dixon's swamp. Our quarry got away unseen but the pace changed immediately; hounds fairly flying over Applebrook, Clock Tower, Bellevue, then crossing partly frozen and swollen Ridley Creek—a real test of man and beast as hounds swam and those who followed went in over their knees in ice filled water. Straight away through Rocky Hill to Joe Baldwin's we went where we stopped hounds at 5:40 p. m. and darkness came on. A long walk back on Rocky Hill Road until we were met by the trailer, was a cold trip indeed for hounds with frozen coats and men with freezing feet.

The outstanding hound of the day by far was Galloper. Despite his 10 years of hard hunting he picked check after check when the going was tough but still stayed well up in the lead during fast drives. Distance covered showed a good 3-mile straight away point to say nothing of 3 miles or more covered around Bellevue and Clock Tower. An excellent day.

February 18. Radnor Hunt 3:00 p. m. Pack 12 1-2 couples followed by a Field counted as 97 but another 50 were in cars. Drove for 1 hour and 10 minutes before finding a hare when had one of those runs all will always remember. An old jack got up ahead of us north of Alec Stokes' as another went away in the opposite direction. Hounds never saw either and went plenty fast on No. 1 crossing White Horse Farms, Kirkwood all the way to Yarnall's working out several intricate doubles by themselves then back over the same country to the sight of our find where they jumped their hare and pushed her well to the north to a check on White Horse back lane at dark. Of the large Field out only 12 were able to stay with hounds. We stopped them at the check after 1 hour and 10 minutes to save a wonderful straight running hare for another day.

The Master and Jim Lamb walked hounds back to the kennels in the twilight as the rest of the staff walked just as far back to Radnor Hunt to get our cars.

Once again old hounds shone. Barrister and Galloper led most of the way ably assisted by Mars, Mystery, Welcome and Mimic. All the young entry up with the pack during the entire run.

So ends six months of hunting. We hope to continue to the end of March when the season closes in Pennsylvania. In the six months covered above, we never had a blank day, nor have we dropped a hare or restocked the country. It is very heartening to see the popularity of pack hunting continue to gain. And to see for the second time in our history men in uniform out in the field when on leave, enjoying this "The poor man's foxhunt." No fox, no horse, but plenty of good exercise in the country enjoying the thrill of the chase and the cry of the merry little hounds.

Rocky Fork-Headley

Continued From Page 12

len Rocky Fork Creek, crossing it and then pouring up the far bank and on into Hagerty's woods. By "remounting" and fast driving again I got on terms with hounds and reached a point on Headley Road to view hounds out of Mrs. George Stone's thicket and east up a draw in her pea field to mark their fox to ground in a drain about 150 yards from where I had stopped my automobile. I couldn't resist being first

at the accounting although reaching the earth by foot. Hounds had been running for about an hour and 30 minutes and pushed their fox well enough to put him to ground in a wet and uninviting drain.

A delightful bit of hound work developed at the marking: the fox apparently came up that draw sticking his nose into the drain and running on beyond some 30 yards and then doubling back and into the drain. Hounds gave that last 30 yards of double strength a burst of speed and voice, then checked promptly, came back the line and quickly marked their fox—the example to the pack being given by an old hound Trailer and by two of his daughters Sis and Tish. Therein lies another tale.

During the last war I was maintaining and hunting a private pack. Among my hounds was a red ticked bitch Sissie, who came from M. Roy Jackson. She developed into the best hound I ever hunted. In 1945 I was looking for some good hounds and Mr. Warfield, honorary secretary of

Goldens Bridge, referred me to Ross Taylor of New London, Pennsylvania. I bought four couples from Ross at that time, including the dog hound Trailer to whom I referred above. Trailer and Sissie mated in the hunting field. Perhaps this happens in the best of packs. On February 14, 1946 four puppies were whelped from this union. Due to very cold weather Sissie and her four puppies were moved to the tack room back of the stove. Later two of her puppies, including Tish, were taken on walk by Cynthia Black and the other two of her puppies, including Sis, were taken on walk by Claude C. W. Middleton. The following year Sis won the bitch class at the annual puppy show and Tish was tied 2nd. Their mother Sissie is no longer with us.

So it was delightful to see Trailer and his two daughters show the pack how to check, try back and mark their fox to ground.

Good days sometimes have bad moments. Bob Dunstan and his horse came to grief at a stiff panel

in the line fence between the Ludwigs and Brookhouse. Bob has a separated shoulder to show for his afternoon. W. C. Harrison, who always has a ready and helping hand, took Bob to the kennels. Others whom I saw at the accounting who seemed to be enjoying the mud and sunshine of the afternoon included Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Reynolds, Patricia Finley, Dennis O'Keefe and Kenneth White.

Huntsman Robert Ternes has his hounds in good shape and well in hand. Mr. Durell, M. F. H. is to be congratulated upon the good sport shown. And let me hastily make note of Mrs. Reynolds' knack for pouring strong tea after the Saturday fixtures.—William M. Summer

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For Sale

HORSES

Registered Thoroughbred hunter, Reno Uncle Sam, bay gelding, 17.0 hands, 7 years old. Well mannered, quiet. Owner going in the Navy. Eucalyptus Hill Farm, San Mateo, Calif. H. C. Martin mgr. Phone Fire-side 5-3373. 1-26-tf chg.

Registered Thoroughbred hunter, brown gelding, 15.3, aged. Will sacrifice to find a good home for him. Mrs. M. R. Herron, 304 Academy Avenue, Sewickley, Penna. 2-9-tf chg.

Top 7/8th bred heavyweight hunter, 6 years, 16.3 hands. Light chestnut, beautiful conformation, excellent manners, absolutely sound. Can be seen by appointment only. Call or write: Mr. Stamo, 150 W. 28th St., New York City. Al 5-0849. 3-2-2t chg.

Omar Anglo-Arab, 4-year-old green hunter, barely 16.0 hands. Beautiful quiet, able horse. For details write: Mrs. E. L. Sibert, 5600 Woodway, Washington 16, D. C. 1t pd.

Grey stallion, 16.1, 9 years old, bred in Germany. With Trakener papers. This horse has been ridden by a lady in company. Has been hunted. He is a good jumper and has had some Dressage. Ted Wahl, Round Hill Club Stables, Greenwich, Conn. 3-9-3t chg.

Grey 6-year-old, 3-4 bred gelding, 16.2. Heavyweight. Hunting regularly with Radnor. Apply: John McNerney, Malvern, Pa. 1t pd.

Entire original Lipizzaner stud for sale. Unique occasion for breeders. Pedigrees, photos, other information available. Box MG, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 1t pd.

Thoroughly experienced Irish hunter 3-4-bred, gelding, approximately 11 years, 16.1 hands. Has been hunted 2 seasons with Elkridge-Harford Hunt. Estate of W. H. DeCourcy Wright, care D. G. McIntosh III, Monkton, Md., Cockeysville 141-W. 3-9-3t chg.

PONIES

Children ponies, 14.0 hands, ready for Dressage and jumping. Four years old. Dressage horses and jumpers. Flying Dutchman Stables, Roscoe, Ill. 1t pd.

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Pack of 17 foxhounds. Must sell immediately. Young hounds. Write care Postoffice Box 51 Kimberton, Chester Co., Penna. 3-9-2t chg.

DOGS

Norwich (Jones) Terriers, P. O. Box 96. Upperville, Virginia 1t

Wanted

POSITION

Riding instructor and trainer. Experienced with hunters, jumpers, hunt club, farm management, schools. References. Available April 1st. Box FF, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 2-23-3t chg.

Married man desires position managing hunter stable. Perfectly honest, reliable and sober. Good references. Would prefer position in Pennsylvania. Box MC, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 3-2-2t chg.

Forty-five years old, single, weight 150. Have been connected with the best. Desire position on small farm or estate. Children, hunters, broodmares, yearlings, etc. Capable of taking entire charge. Box ME, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 1t pd.

Young woman qualified instructor and stable manager. Persistent, patient and particular. Loves children. Box MH, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 1t chg.

Dutchman. College graduate, 5 years in U. S. wishes to contact parties interested in his services as farm manager or superintendent of good sized farm operations. All round experience as such for 15 years. Especially soil building, cattle, pasture, crops, hogs. Excellent references. Four in family. Permanency desirable. Box MI, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 1t chg.

HELP

Reliable horseman to handle stallion and broodmares. Living quarters provided for single or married man. Boxthorn Farm, Bel Air, Md. Tel. Churchville-4561. 3-2-2t chg.

Summer position available for mature, capable instructor in equitation at one of South's largest and leading boys camps, located in Blue Ridge Mountains of Carolina. Apply to Richard R. Bernard, 253 Cooper Place, New Haven 15, Conn. 1t chg.

HORSES

Wanted to buy. Open jumper. Must be a winner, quiet and reasonably priced. Send particulars to Box MF, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 1t pd.

VAN

Used three-horse van. Must be in good condition, and recent model. Col. A. A. Frierson, Keswick, Va. Phone: Charlottesville 2-7212. 1t chg.

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Farm wanted to lease for beef cattle operation. Cash rental paid in advance. Give complete details. Box MD, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 3-2-2t chg.

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In the Country



FROM HORSE SHOWS TO HORSE OPERAS

Arthur M. Nardin gave a small dinner party at Le Cafe Chambord the other night by way of celebrating the World Premiere, at the Capitol Theater in New York, of a motion picture short made by Universal Pictures Corporation, in which his celebrated open jumping horse Trader Bedford plays the stellar role. There'll be no holding Bedford when word gets out to his stablemates that his picture Champion Jumpers has been reviewed as a top-notch by movie critics, and it is rumored that he will not sign with Mr. Nardin again unless he gets a raise in hay, and that ain't money.

The very exciting, tedious climb from a green horse to winner of the coveted PHA Championship awarded at Madison Square Garden is climaxed as the horse Bedford goes on to one victory after another.

Miss Wendy Barrie is shown presenting the Jumper Championship Trophy at the grueling Piping Rock Show to Mr. and Mrs. Nardin after their star leaper had earned the title by beating out some of the greatest horses in the country.

Billy Steinkrauss is pictured riding Trader Bedford throughout the picture. Others of the horse world

who made their Hollywood debuts in Jumper Champions include Jerry Dunavan, Albert Nerke, General Tupper Cole, Schuyler Wilson, Peggy Mills, Johnny Bell and Frank Hawkins, Jr.

The film which is narrated by veteran sports authority Bill Stern gives a comprehensive study of the choosing and training of a championship open jumper prospect, which proves tremendously interesting to the lay man, and is a must to the horse lover.

SANTA ANITA HANDICAP

In the running of the 14th annual Santa Anita Handicap, on March 3, Moonrush galloped off with the \$100,000 offered for the first horse under the wire. This 5-year-old is by *Hunters Moon IV (Foxhunter—Pearl Opal, by Bruleur) a horse imported in 1940 by the man who has strengthened American Thoroughbred blood for years to come, Louis B. Mayer. This import now stands at Hill Prince Chenery's The Meadow, Doswell, Va. at a fee of \$500.

The place horse was the Marylander, Next Move, the top 3-year-old filly of 1950, who is by the Kentucky Bull Lea. The show honors fell to Sudan, which is by the English sire *Jacopo (Sansovino—Black Ray, by Black Jester) standing at Kentmere Farm, Boyce, Virginia.

THE CHEAPER SEX

Jonabell Stables' John A. Bell III has inaugurated a new fee system for the stallion Super Duper. "The stud fee is to be \$500 if the foal is a colt and \$250 if the foal is a filly, fees payable when the foal stands and nurses." The decision was made after a study of the opportunities for fillies and mares compared to that of colts. Mr. Bell's research disclosed that yearling colts sell for 50 percent more than fillies at the sales and that only 4 percent of the races are for fillies and mares. Contracts already signed for a fee of \$500 for live foal, will be changed to comply with the above conditions.

One breeder came up with the following quip, "Look out if the gals ever find it out."

STILL LEADING

Contrary to public opinion, generated by the many French victories on the English turf, the French have not as yet caught up to the British "Empiah" in the exporting of Thoroughbreds. In 1950 France exported 540 Thoroughbreds as compared with 1,159 for Britain. The English are very much in business at the old stand and the Thoroughbreds that they exported last year have put a lot of working capital into the pockets of British breeders.

AGRICULTURE NOTES

Horsemen in the southern states have no doubt run up against cresses as a form of greens served as a vegetable. Known better in the southern clime as "cresses", the plant grows to a greater extent in cornfields and formerly plowed land. If cooked according to tried and true methods, they are very good although some people definitely have to develop a taste for them and in some cases—they never get the taste. After many years of eating but not gathering these greens, a recent trip was made to a cornfield to cut a "mess" of cresses. The water bucket from the stable was really filled full and the results of the foray were shown to the cook. She gave one look and pronounced, "You all can't eat all of them cresses. Most of them is he-cresses." Not knowing that there was any gender to cresses, this came as a surprise—but from here on, only the she-cresses will be picked.

NEW FARM

Lebnard Hale, formerly of Lismore Farm, is to become manager of the new Greenacres Stock Farm No. 1 being established in Bourbon county. The farm had been the old Bob Hurst place before being leased by Mark Leach of Detroit.—R. S.

PONY CLUB RALLY

The annual inter-branch pony club rally will this year be held in London, Ontario, Can. Dates set are for June 29, 30, and July 1. The London Pony Club, as hosts this year, have already spent much time on planning and organizing the rally. Col. J. E. Smallman, long a strong supporter of the London Hunt and greatly interested in the progress of the younger generation of sportsmen, is making his Medway Farm available for the rally. One of Canada's leading Thoroughbred breeders, Medway Farm is an ideal setting. The barns and indoor arena will be used to accommodate the children and their horses. The rolling paddocks sloping down to the Medway river, will be put to good use for outside courses and various tests of horsemanship during the 3-day rally.

This year the number on competing teams will be reduced to 4, but we understand that it will be permissible for clubs to enter up to three teams. It is too early yet to know how many clubs will be represented but possibly there will be several from outside Ontario and even from the U. S. A.—Broadview

VIRGINIA MATRONS

The travelling season for broodmares is well under way and joining the bands headed for Kentucky are four mares from North Cliff Farm at Rixeyville, Va. Lask (Bull Lea—Last Message, by Hustle On), dam of the stakes winner Petit Bleu and also the first stakes producing daughter of Bull Lea, will visit the court of Eight Thirty at Old Kenny Farm. Noticing (Transmute—Drolery, by *Chicle), the dam of Adopt and Engel Man, is booked to Pavot, standing at Faraway Farm. The 4-year-old bay mare, Delicatus (Roman—Steely, by Unbreakable), will be bred to Free For All which is at the Hagyard Farm. Angelus Tempo, the dam of one of the stallions standing at North Cliff, Fugit, will be bred to Mr. Busher at Spendthrift Farm. Angelus Tempo is a bay mare by *Pharomond II—Bel Tempo, by High Time.

WHAT AGAIN

A bill to legalize pari-mutuel betting was again introduced in the Penna. State House of Representatives. Sponsored by three Philadelphians, Frank A. Costa, Cornelius J. Loftus and John R. McCormack, it would set up a three-man commission could also authorize fair or hunt club licenses. Local option referendum would decide if racing interests would be permitted to locate on the sites they selected.

But since the bill has already acquired the title of "Pennsylvania's Perennial Bill", chances are that Pennsylvanians will still have to take their money to nearby states if they wish to indulge in the entertainment and relaxation which racing provides. Also the proposed 6 percent of the pari-mutuel pools which would go to the Pa. State Treasury will find its way into the coffers of N. Y., Delaware, N. J., Maryland, West Virginia and Ohio. The "Keystone State" will probably continue to uphold its neighboring colonies as the non-racing island.

GREY FOX HUNT

Recently Mrs. Alex Mackay-Smith and Miss Amy Hitchcock left Lucky Hit, near White Post, Va., to go for a cross country ride, accompanied by a Greyhound and a Daubermann Pincer. Riding down a country lane, the Daubermann left the group to go into an adjoining field and eventually came to a field which had sheep wire along the lane. Suddenly a grey fox jumped up and the chase was on. The Greyhound frantically tried to join in but the wire fence stopped that—the riders were also stopped by the fence. As they watched, the fox maintained his lead while the dog was unable to close the gap. The wire fence came to an end and the Greyhound bounded into the field and with great leaps, caught up and passed the Daubermann and rolled the fox. Both dogs were snapping at the fox without any apparent results but by this time the riders had been able to get closer and the sound of the fox' voice in his plight caused Mrs. Mackay-Smith to get off her horse and run across the soft field where the footing was too deep for the horses. Quietly ordering the dogs off, she saw that the fox was limp. Picking him up, she rejoined Miss Hitchcock

and the two of them examined the fox to see if he had any serious injury. Lying very still on the ground, the fox watched them with apparent interest but made no effort to get away.

Not finding anything which was of a nature to hurt the fox, they decided to leave him where he was, ride away and then come back to see if he had moved. As they mounted and rode off, the fox got to his feet, switched his brush and trotted across the field to disappear in the underbrush.

DEVON AND SOMERSET STAGHOUNDS

I have been out often with the Devon and Somerset Staghounds and it is a thrill to follow hounds in pursuit of a great stag. There is little or no jumping as the country is wide and open and Exmoor stretches for miles and miles but it is good galloping. Every kind of horse and pony is hunted from the Thoroughbred hunter to the shaggy Moor ponies. You will find the well turned out hunter going beside someone on a rough pony often without a saddle. Everyone is hunting mad and who cares what you ride.

I have been riding a pony 14.3, a roan cob with a docked tail called Nobby. He is all clipped and well kept and can carry any weight. He is surefooted as a goat and that is a great thing when galloping on Exmoor.

You would love the stag-hunting; it is very exciting. When hounds bring the stag to bay it is shot by the huntsman to give it a quick death rather than let the hounds tear at it alive. Then, too, the meat is valuable these days so after the carcass is dressed, the venison is divided up between hunt members. There are so many members that one only manages to get a morsel of venison once in a while.

INTERNATIONAL SET

Notes are prevalent on foreign imports in the racing world, recent ones showing that French-bred horses finished 1-2-3 this season in Florida. The hunting field now invades the scene with the joint-meet of Farmington and Keswick at the former's kennels on February 6. No less than five foreign countries were represented. On hand for a day with hounds were Mrs. Judith Kelley (formerly of Hungary); Paul Bloch and Max Weyermann (Switzerland); Miss Jane McIntyre (England); Mrs. Inger Sohlberg (Sweden) and Swen Landschultz (Denmark).

FIRST FOAL

News comes from Haynes-Haven Farm in Tennessee that Colonel O'F (Teddy's Comet—*Uvira II, by Umidwar) has seen the arrival of his first foal. He is a black colt out of Fox Floss, by Jamestown, and is a well-proportioned, unmistakable son of his sire. If this is an example of the Colonel's get, they will be well sought after at sale time. Owner Bob Lancaster reports that there are still a few seasons available to Colonel O'F.—R. S.

ANOTHER BOOST

If ever a year looked bright for infield racing, it is 1951. Pimlico has resumed its brush racing; Delaware, Aqueduct and Belmont are working hand in hand in the preparation of their cards to avoid conflicts, with hurdle racing being carded only at the two latter tracks. Monmouth Park, which was originally designed to have an infield course, will card hurdle events for the first time during its meeting (June 16-Aug. 8). With New York providing figures which showed that the handle for the day was increased when a steeplechase was carded, a kinder eye has been turned toward the sport.

BOLERO

Lou Doherty, owner-manager of Elmendorf Farm, reports that Bolero (Eight Thirty—Stepwisely, by Wise Counsellor) is being syndicated. Mr. Doherty, who has just returned from California, says that Bolero is one of the best looking horses he has seen in a long time. The record shows that this horse was a winner of 16 races from 39 starts, earning a total of \$156,450. He holds the world's record for 6 furlongs and 7 furlongs. In view of all this plus his breeding, his proposed stud fee of \$750 seems very reasonable indeed.—R. S.

Continued On Page 19

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IN THE COUNTRY, cont'd

MICHIGAN RACING DATES

Fred E. Harris, racing commissioner for the State of Michigan, has announced the 1951 racing dates with 56 days each for The Michigan Racing Assn. and Hazel Park. The even split on days resulted from a tally of last year's benefits to the state from the pari-mutuels of both tracks. The Michigan Racing Assn.'s new 4 1-2 million dollar track draws the opener on May 25 and continues through July 28. This gives M. R. A. a continuous meeting rather than the split of two short meetings of last year. The split meeting is regarded by some owners as a disadvantage in that they are required to find a short season for their string in between the spring and fall meetings. Because of this, last year some of the owners who were in Detroit for the opening of the track in the spring, did not return for the fall. It is thought that with the 1951 dates, a great many more representative stables will be attracted to the summer long racing offered.

The smaller Hazel Park track, also located near Detroit, opens its 56-day meeting August 3 to October 6. The Hazel Park Assn. closed a very successful first season at its new location in 1949. The following year showered the "little" track with even greater success and with 1951, Owner Dick Connell looks forward to new triumphs.

Announcement of dates was delayed by the state until after the Kefauver Senate Investigating Committee meetings. Some figures in racing circles and ownership were named at the hearing following which Governor G. Mennen Williams ordered an investigation into the ownership of the tracks. All's well that ends well and both plants have satisfied the state's questioning. In fairness it should be stated that the hearings did not single out racing as a target but were concerned over problems in business management of industrial firms of which racing is a part.

ZONE 10

A meeting of the advisory board of zone 10 of the U. S. Olympic Team, was held Monday, Feb. 12th at the residence of Mrs. Louis Pfau, Jr. in Pasadena, California. Zone Vice President Hermann Friedlaender, presided.

By far the most important outcome of the meeting was the acceptance by Mrs. Charles S. Howard, widow of the late racing magnate, of the all important job of chairman of the finance committee.

Mrs. Howard is one of California's leading horse enthusiasts and her interest in the Olympic Team was stimulated by virtue of the fact that Country Boy, the big 17 hand pinto, who made such a great showing with Norma Mathews riding in the International shows last fall, was bred and raised on the Howard

farm. Mrs. Howard immediately set to work forming her committee and laying plans for a fund raising campaign.

Training plans to develop horses and riders from zone 10 are under way and being directed by Col. G. E. Huthstainer, U. S. Army, retired, chairman of the technical committee. Col. Huthstainer's wide and varied experience will be of great assistance to zone 10.

The Colonel was a member of the All Army Polo team in 1927-28 together with the late General George Patton. Then during 1930-31, he was an instructor in advanced equitation at the Cavalry School, Fort Riley, Kansas. In 1931 he was sent as an observer to the Cavalry School in Hanover, Germany, where he remained for two years. He was later appointed head of the Department of Equitation at the Cavalry School in Fort Riley.

Zone 10 comprises California, Oregon, Washington, Nevada, Utah, Idaho, Alaska and Hawaii.

STARTING TAPE

Following in the wake of several progressive steps toward the improvement of steeplechasing in recent weeks, the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association has announced that a more efficient form of starting will be used for the infield sport this year.

The new aid in starting is an elastic tape which is stretched across the starting line, held on one side by the starter and on the other by a post imbedded in the ground. Horses are lined up behind the tape, and when ready, the starter releases his hold on the tape which snaps, with the speed of lightning, straight across the course and off to one side. . . and. . . "They're off!"

The elastic starting tape has the big advantage of permitting more even starts as both horse and rider can clearly see the tape and know to a fraction of a second when a start is made, as is the case with the starting gates used for flat racing. However, the elastic tape eliminates the disadvantage of a heavy starting gate cutting the course to a dangerous degree. Another advantage of the tape is that it makes it more difficult for a rider to "beat the flag".

Louis Stoddard, who campaigns his stable over fences, returned from a visit to England last year and brought with him one of their elastic tapes which are successfully used for racing in that country. Mr. Stoddard decided to show the tape to Jack Cooper, Secretary of the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association. As a result "Brud" Plumb, who does the starting at many of the hunt meetings, tried it out at the Essex Fox Hounds, National Hunt Races and the Montpelier Race Meetings. In general the new idea was well received by owners, trainers, and

riders, and there was no doubt that the tape accelerated the starting operation and was an improvement over the "walk up" start.

Based on the above experience the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association ordered a number of these tapes in two sizes, the longer ones being designed for racing at the major tracks and hunt meetings, while the smaller ones are primarily for training purposes.

The tapes have been distributed to the various training centers, including Middleburg, Va., Camden and Aiken, S. C., as well as several other places in Maryland, Pennsylvania and the Mid-West.

A GOOD IDEA

Everett A. Clay, chairman of the Public Relations Committee of the National Association of Thoroughbred Breeders recommended that the organization establish modest monthly cash awards for the best picture of a Thoroughbred horse, and for the best news story or article, these awards to be open to photographers and reporters for daily newspapers and general magazines. The N. A. T. B. directors voted to start this program as soon as funds are available.

Everybody connected with the sport knows it needs a better press. Better pictures and stories covering all phases of racing and breeding would give the public something different from the usual stereotyped chart with the pay-off odds and the customary pictures of finishes and presentations which the public sees day after day. These modest awards could be the beginning of something big.

REST FOR SUNGLOW

Brookmeade Stable's Sunglow came out lame after his winning effort in the Widener. It was a recurrence of a knee injury suffered in his stall, at Saratoga last year, by the fast striding son of Sun Again—Rosern, by Mad Hatter. The injury develops occasionally, especially if he is thrown off stride or bumped. Trainer Preston Burch expects to rest his charge until the middle of the summer.

The 4-year-old, which has won way over \$100,000, was bred by Mereworth Farm, and was purchased by Mrs. Isabel Dodge Sloane at the 1948 Keeneland Yearling Sales for \$8,000. When one considers the many yearling purchases, which put their buyers in the red ink column, Sunglow's price tag definitely puts him on the bargain side of the ledger.

SPENDTHRIFT RAISED

The son of Spendthrift's Jet Pilot, Jet Master, is looming high on the horizon. Last week he won a division of the rich Juvenile Stakes at Hialeah, where he had also triumphed on January 22, outstripping a field of 12 other 2-year-olds, to win by 3 lengths. It is interesting to note that Kings Hope (King Cole—Solita, by Espino) which has been doing so well lately, was bred by Marlboro Stud Farm and was raised at Spendthrift Farm.—R. S.

Ramapo Takes the Lead In the Metropolitan Indoor Polo League

Bill Godorich

The "darkhorse" is having its way in the Metropolitan indoor polo league.

"Darkhorse" Ramapo with Phil Brady, at No. 1; Walter Phillips, at No. 2, and Al Parsells, at back, took over the league lead—February 24, at the Squadron A armory. The victim was the Johnson brothers Ellist team, of Far Hills, N. J. Ellistan was dropped back to third place in the standings, after holding the top spot for six weeks.

Lack of consistent play lowered Ellistan's chances against Ramapo, winner by 16 to 11. Collister, Bob and Ben Johnson tied in the fourth period, Ramapo's biggest period.

The veterans Brady and Phillips worked well with Parsells, who, for the first time, is teamed with two players with polo savvy.

Parsells was the games top scorer with 8 goals, and Brady and Phillips mustered 4 each. Collister John was his team's standout. Riding from the No. 1 position he scored 6 times. Bob made 1 Ben 2, and the remaining goals were by handcap.

The Ramapo league record is now 4-1. New York A. C. is second with 2-1, Ellistan third with 1-1, while the Squadron A Winged Foot units are tied up in last place with a 1-3 mark.

L. T. Whitehead, Jr. refereed the league match, which was preceded by the Sherman Memorial indoor polo final.

The outcome in the Sherman came as predicted. Ithaca, with Frank Wetmore, at No. 1; Jack Lawrence, at No. 2, and Steve Roberts, at back, outperformed the Squadron A Falcons in winning by 9 to 5.

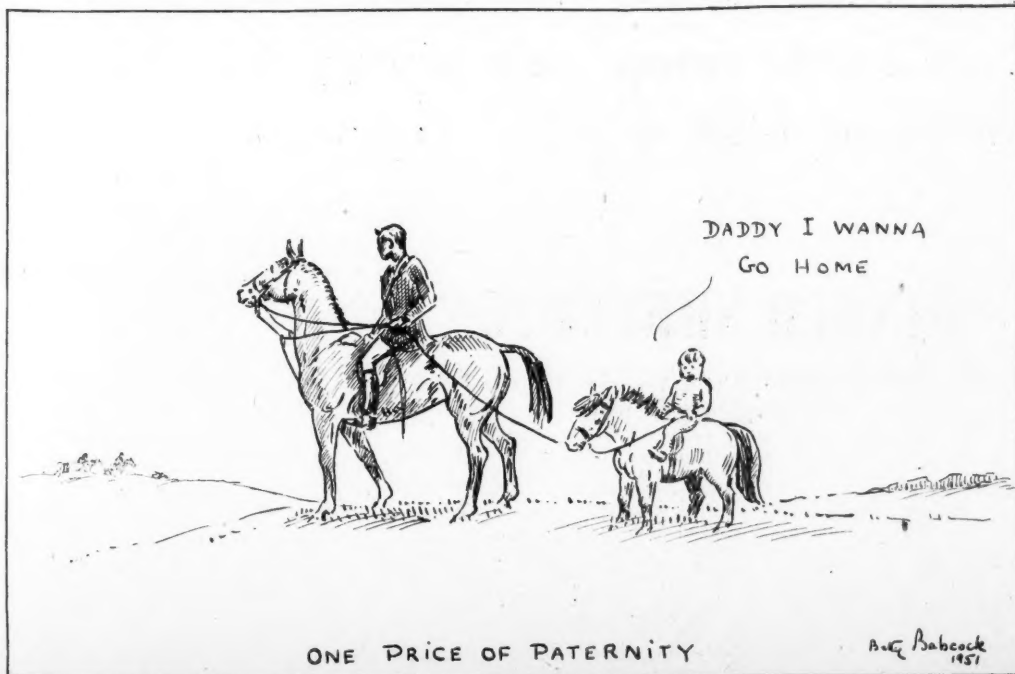
Bill Westerlund, Bob Ackerman and Fred Zeller never did get started.

Ithaca held a 2-1 advantage in the first period, but the teams were deadlocked at 3-3 at the half. Ithaca was ahead by 7 to 4 in the third period, which was its best period of play. Zeller scored 3 of the losers' goals.

Mrs. George C. Sherman, Jr., wife of the president of the indoor polo association, presented the individual trophies to the winners players, who won the championship named in honor of her late father-in-law. George Sherman, Jr. escorted his wife to the center of the arena.

The Falcons reached the final round by beating the Squadron A Ex-Members by 10 to 7 in a semi-final round match—February 22. The victims were Ed Lynch, Phillip Brady and George Haas.

Chicago's Ivory Rangers were at the Squadron A armory—March 3. The Ivory Rangers have won three and lost a like number in two seasons of play with representatives of the Northeast. Eastern teams won three out of four over the Ivory Rangers at Squadron A last season. This year, the Ivory Rangers have taken the measure of the New York A. C. and Ramapo at the 124th Field artillery armory, Chicago.





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